

NO.  
11

NOVEMBER

# TICK TOCK

## TALES

10¢

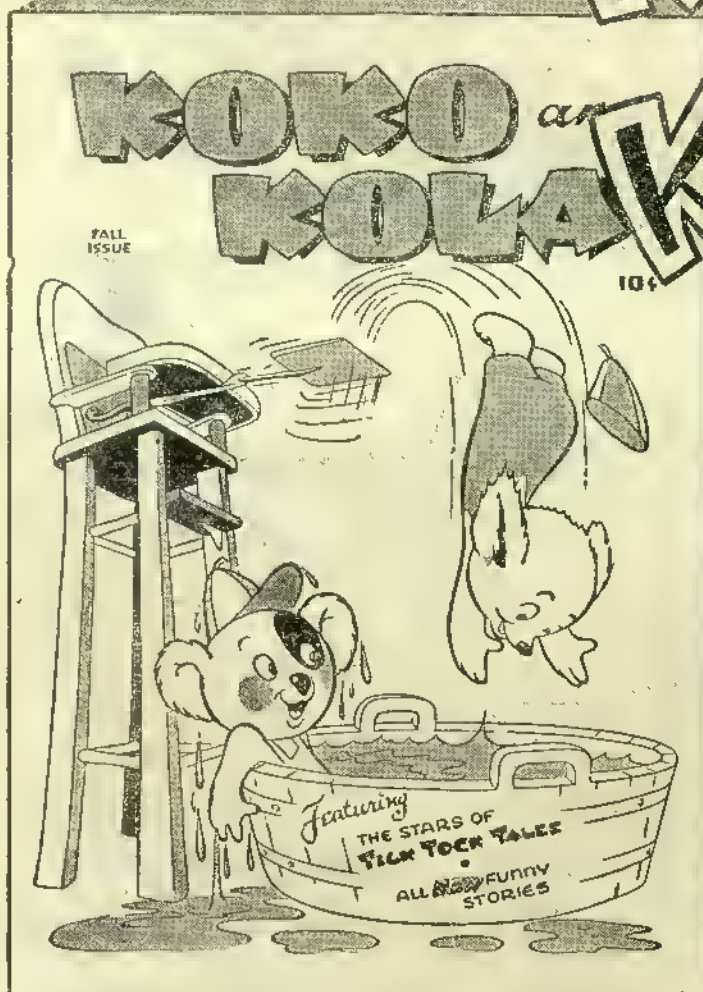




## The image features a dense background collage of vintage comic book covers. Titles visible include "Supermouse", "JETTA", "MYSTERY COMICS", "FANTASTIC TALES", "COSMO CAT", "STARTLING COMICS", "STRANGE MYSTERIES", "DARING ADVENTURES", "FAMOUS FUNNIES", "HILARIOUS RAUCOUS", "TEEN-AGE SWEETHEART OF THE 21st CENTURY", "DUCK", "EERIE", "EXCITING COMICS", "CASPER CAT", "BARNYARD COMICS", and "STRANGE WORLDS". The covers depict various genres, including superhero action, mystery, humor, and science fiction. Overlaid on this collage is a large, dark purple speech bubble with a thick black outline. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font with a slight drop shadow effect.

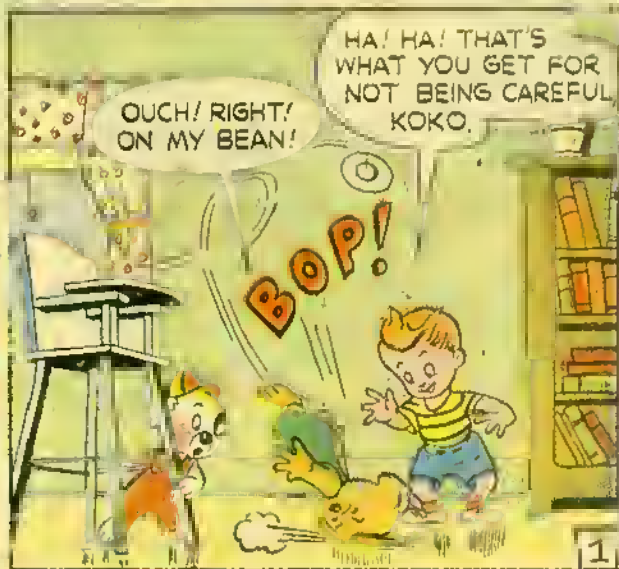
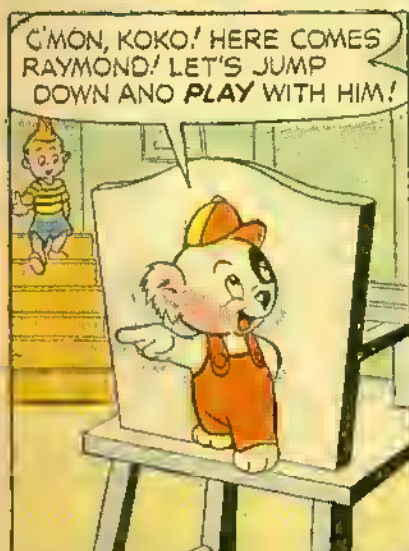


# A *Whole* BOOK of new **KOKO** *and* **KOLA** STORIES

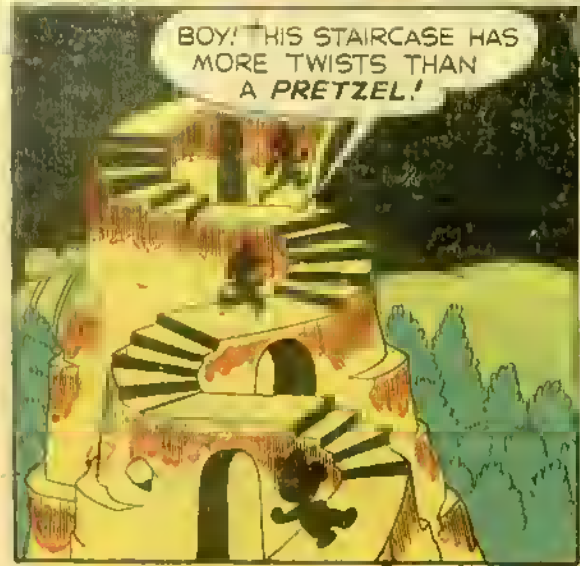
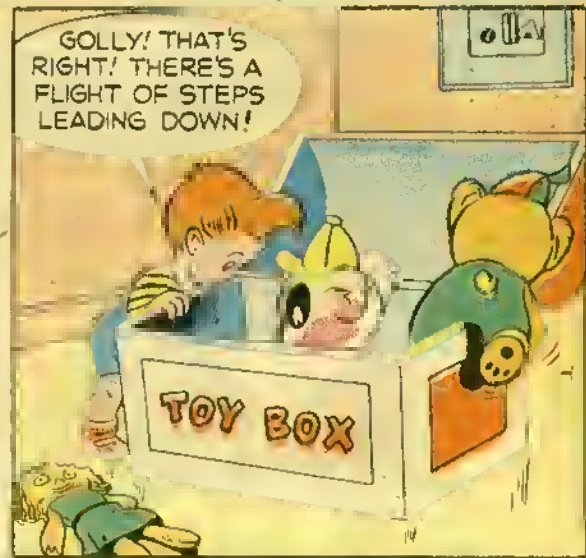


## OUT NOW

TICK TOCK TALES, November, 1946, Vol. 1, No. 11. Published monthly by Magazine Enterprises, Inc., 11 Park Place, New York 7, N. Y. Vincent Sullivan, Publisher; Raymond C. Krank, Editor. Entered as second-class matter November 16, 1945 at the post office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscription in U. S. A. \$1.50 per year. Entire contents copyrighted 1946 by Magazine Enterprises, Inc. Printed in U. S. A.









I NEVER SAW  
SO MANY TOYS  
BEFORE!

AND WE CAN  
PLAY WITH ALL  
OF 'EM

YIPPEE! LET'S  
GET STARTED!

LOOK! I HAVE  
A BALLOON!

YOU WON'T HAVE  
IT LONG!

HA! HA! I DID  
IT WITH MY  
LITTLE  
PIN!

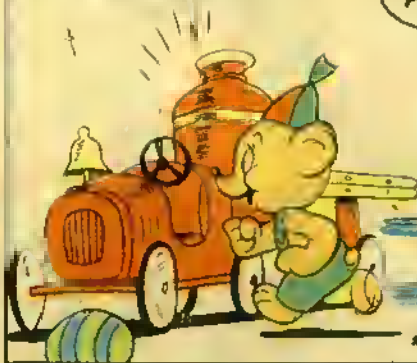
POP!



OH, BOY! I'M GOING  
FOR A RIDE IN THIS  
AUTOMOBILE!



C'MON, KOLA! LET'S  
GO PUT OUT A TEN  
ALARM FIRE!



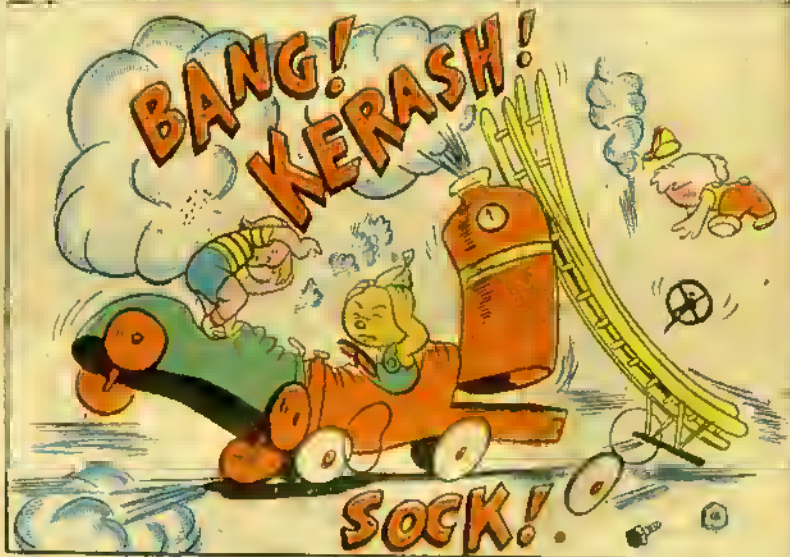
ZOWIE! A  
FIRE ENGINE!



UH! OH! LOOKS  
LIKE THERE'S  
GONNA BE A  
CRASH!

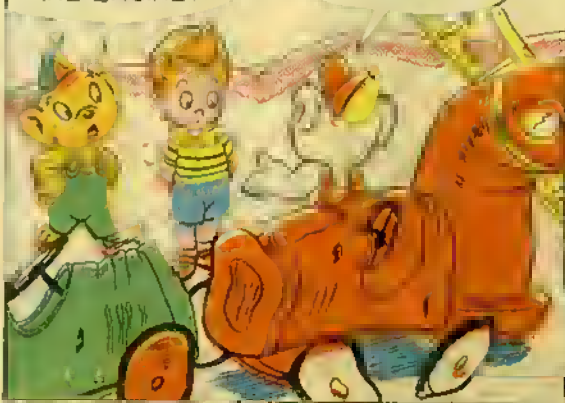


**BANG! KERASH!**

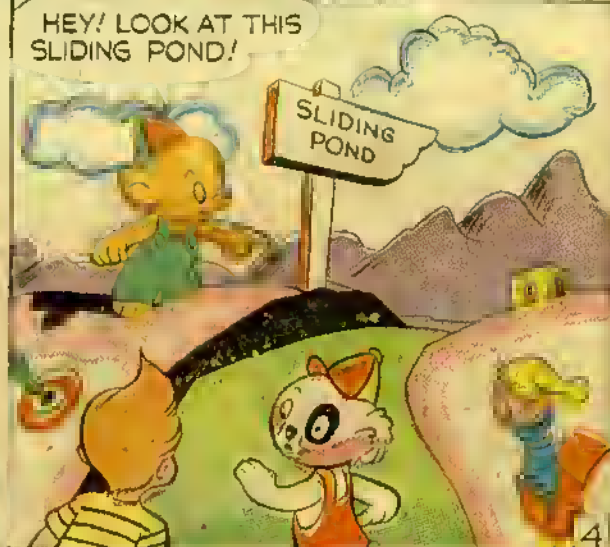


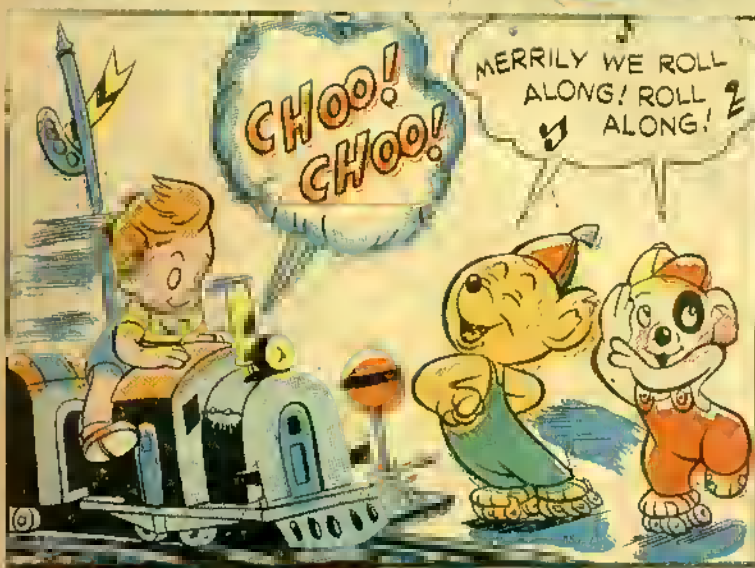
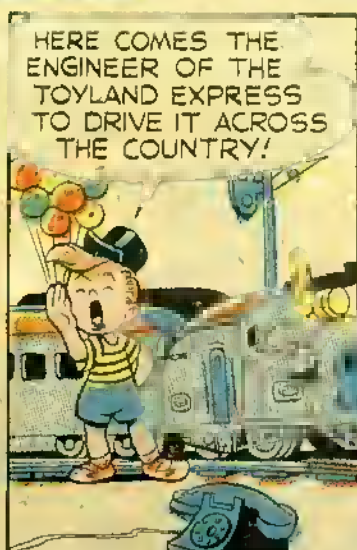
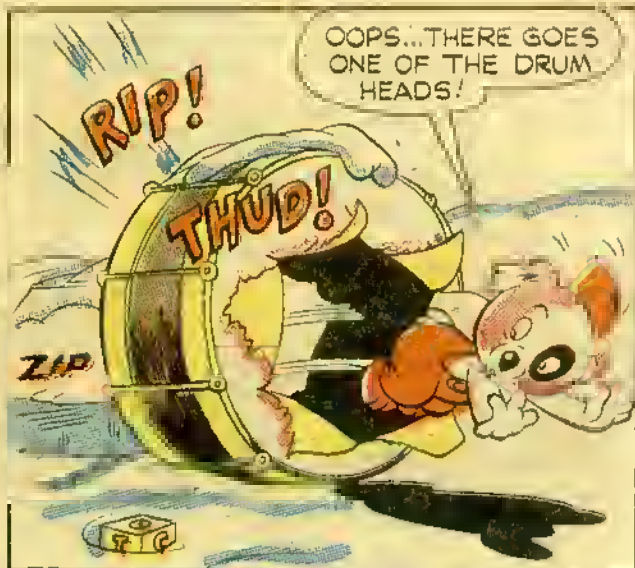
LOOKS LIKE WE  
DAMAGED THE  
AUTO AND THE  
FIRE ENGINE!

AW...WHO CARES?  
THERE ARE PLENTY  
OF TOYS HERE  
IN TOYLAND!



HEY! LOOK AT THIS  
SLIDING POND!







WHAT A CRASH! WHAT A  
**CRASH!** THE TOYLAND  
EXPRESS WAS KNOCKED  
CLEAR OFF THE TRACKS!

HA! HA!  
HA!

LOOK AT ME...  
BIG CHIEF RAYMOND  
AND I GOT A **BOW  
AND ARROW!**

LET'S SEE YOU  
HIT THAT WOODEN  
PUPPET ON THE  
TABLE!

OH, THAT'S  
EASY!

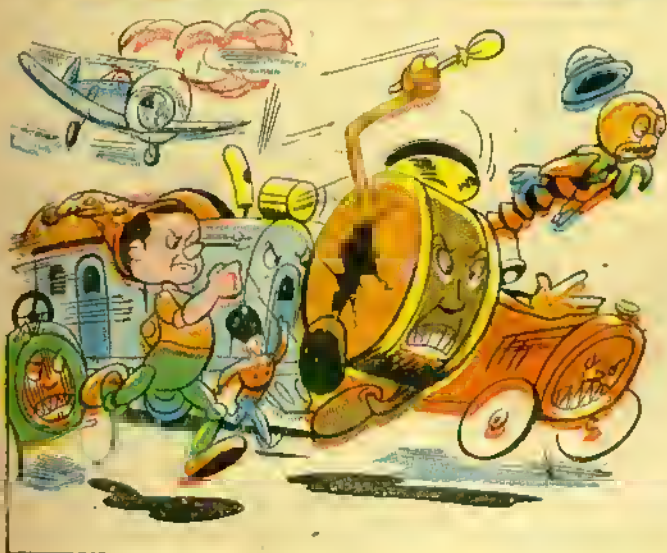
HA! HA! LOOK  
WHERE THE  
ARROW LANDED!

AW, THAT'S NOTHING! WATCH  
ME KNOCK THOSE LEAD SOLDIERS  
DOWN WITH THIS BALL!

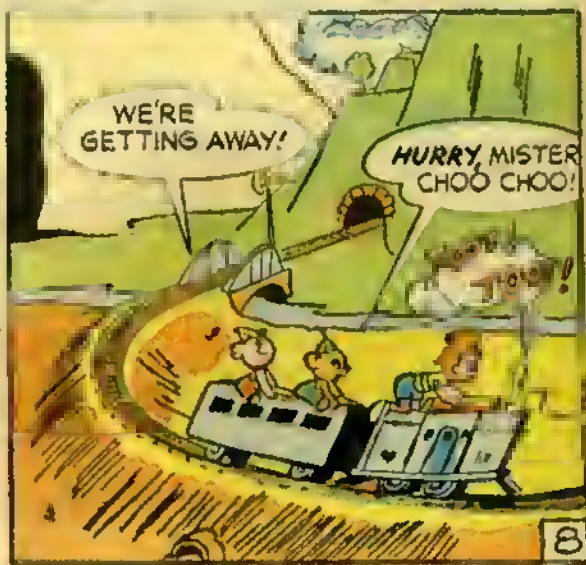
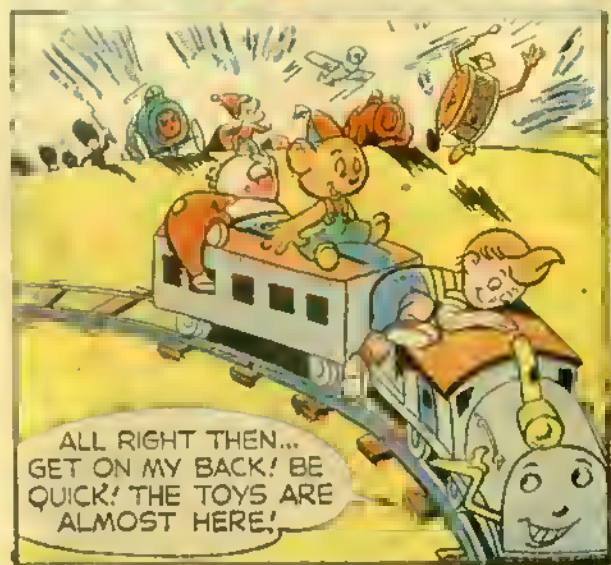
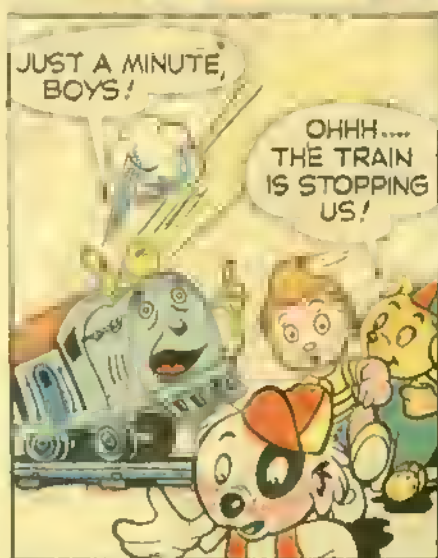
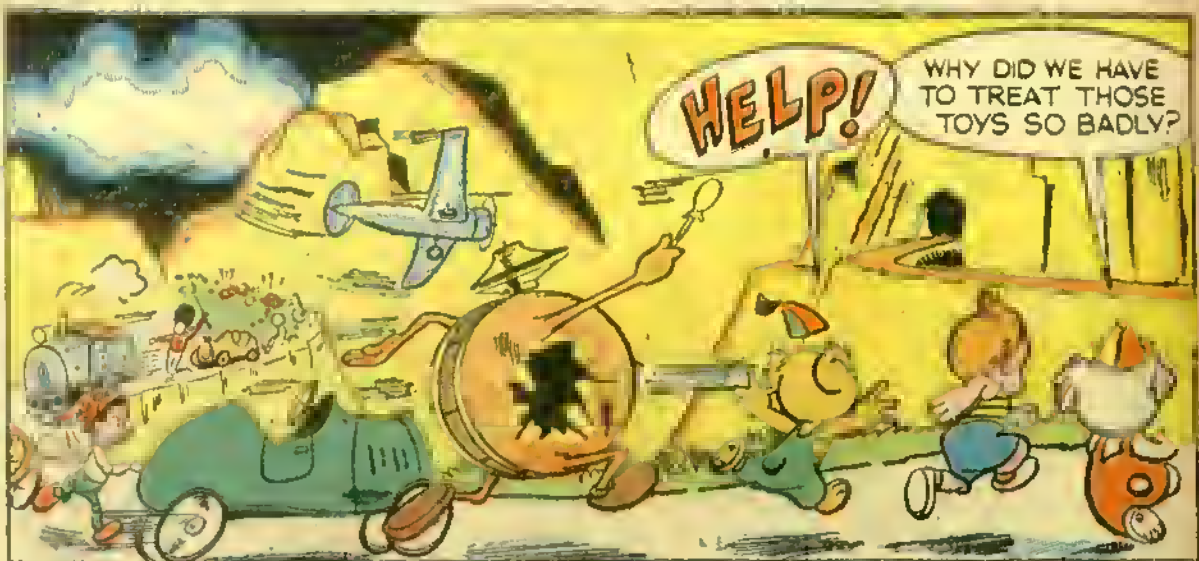
PERFECT AIM! YOU  
GOT 'EM ALL!

HM... WONDER WHAT'LL  
HAPPEN IF I TOUCH  
THIS SWITCH!

DO NOT  
TOUCH









HERE WE ARE AT,  
THE STAIRS... THEY  
CAN'T CATCH YOU!



GEE, THANKS,  
MISTER  
CHOO CHOO!

IT WAS VERY  
NICE OF YOU,  
TO HELP US!

THAT'S ALL  
RIGHT... JUST  
REMEMBER YOUR  
PROMISE!



WE WILL...  
**GOODBYE!**

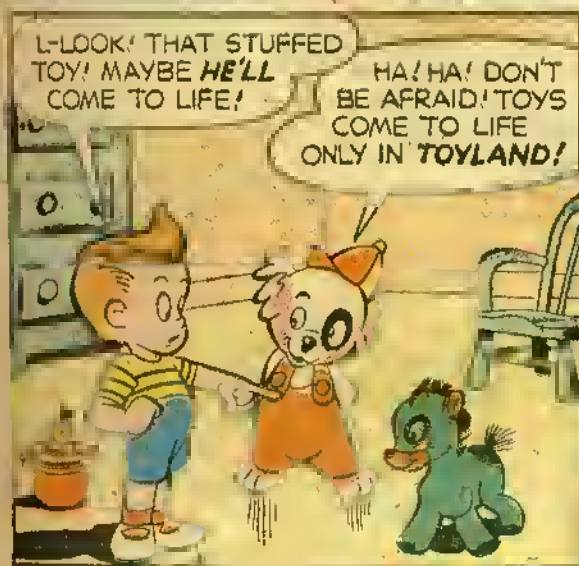


PHIEW! IT'S MUCH  
HARDER WALKING UP  
THESE STAIRS THAN  
**DOWN!**

IT ALWAYS IS!



OH, BOY!  
**HOME AT  
LAST!**



L-LOOK! THAT STUFFED  
TOY! MAYBE **HE'LL**  
COME TO LIFE!

HA! HA! DON'T  
BE AFRAID! TOYS  
COME TO LIFE  
ONLY IN **TOYLAND!**



ANYWAY WE'VE  
GOT TO KEEP  
OUR PROMISE!

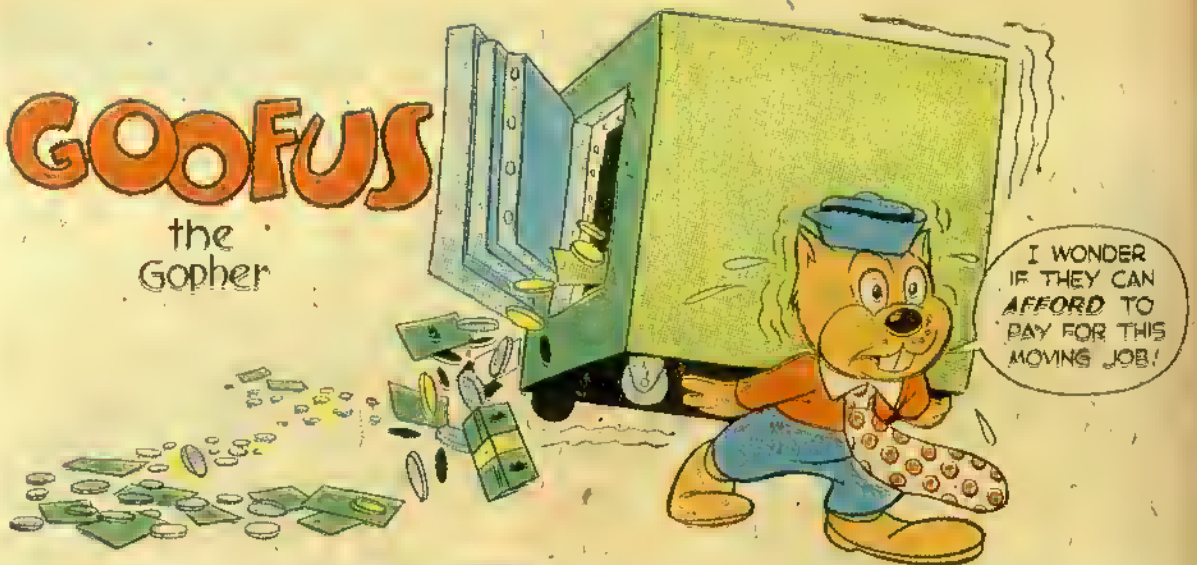
YUP! FROM NOW  
ON WE'LL TAKE  
**GOOD CARE OF  
OUR TOYS!**

**THE  
END**



# GOOFUS

the  
Gopher



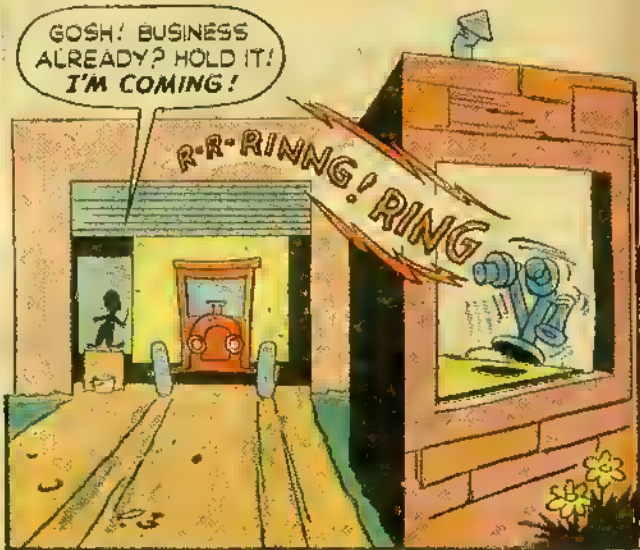
WITH THIS VAN, I'LL  
BE RICH IN NO TIME  
AT ALL!

GOOFUS MOVING CO.

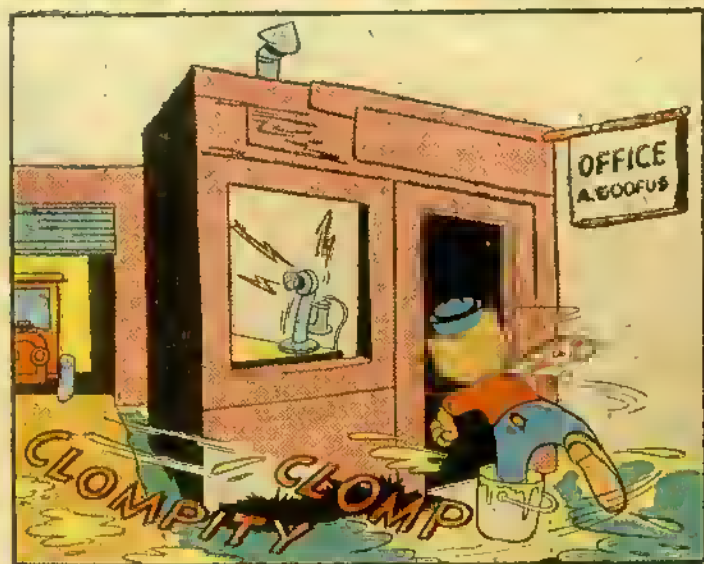
WE MOVE ANYTHING  
A. GOOFUS, INC.

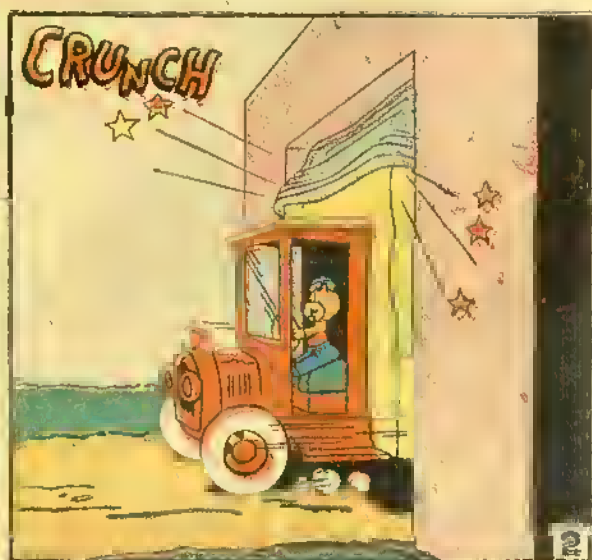
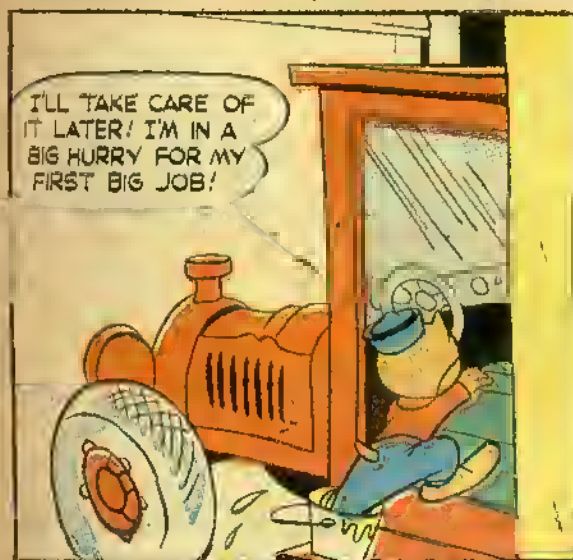
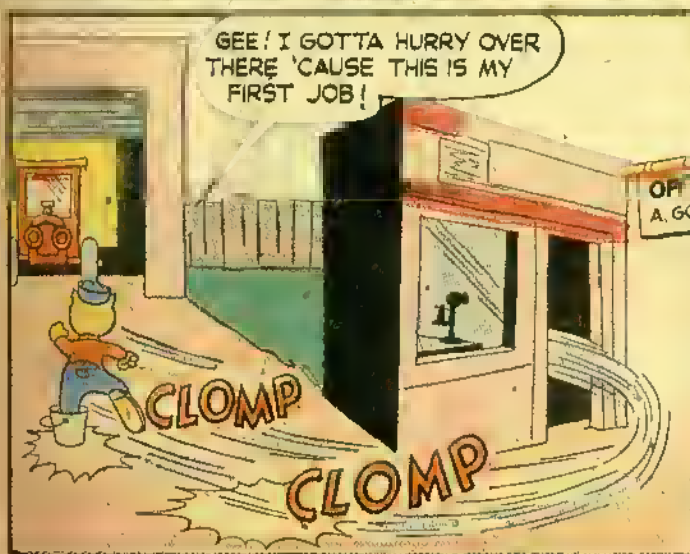


GOSH! BUSINESS  
ALREADY? HOLD IT!  
I'M COMING!

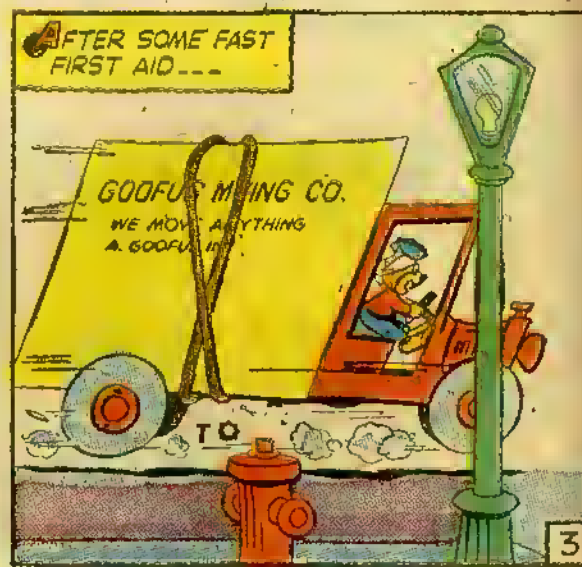
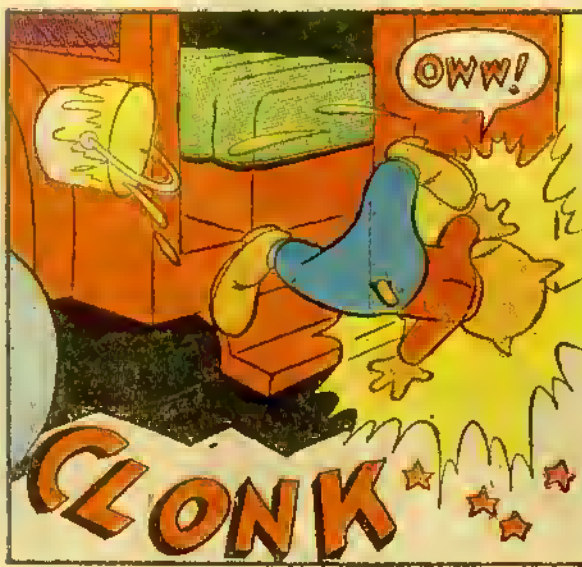
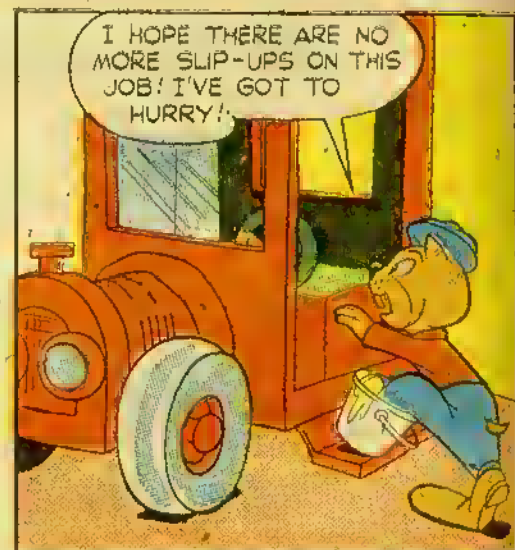
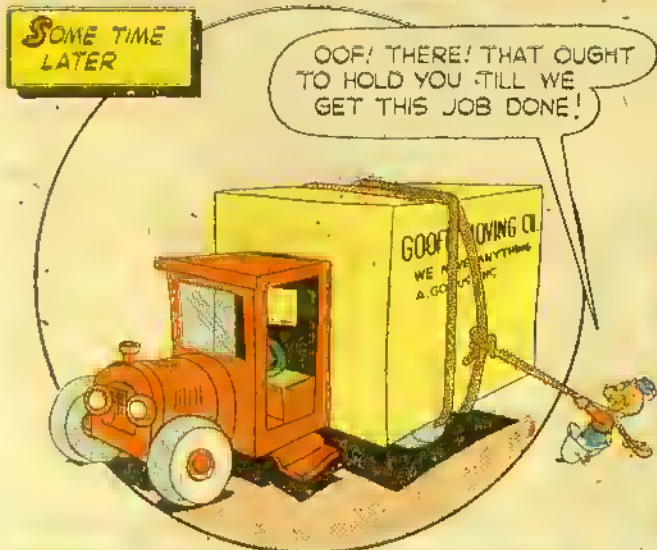
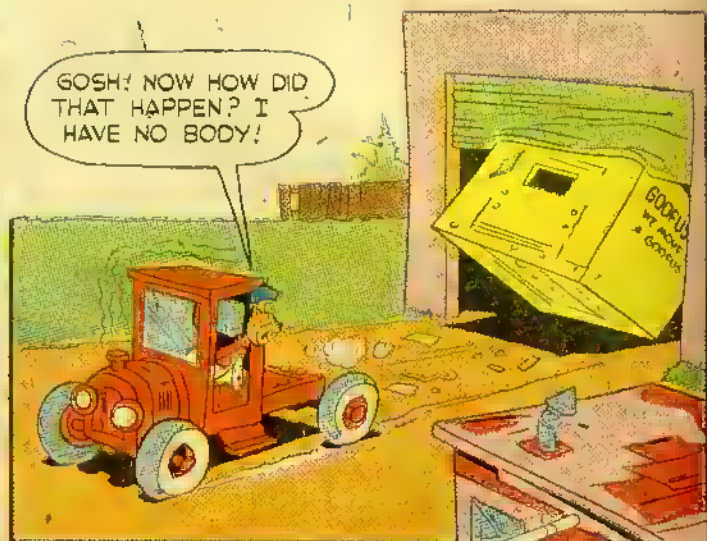


HELLO! GOOFUS VAN  
COMPANY? GOOFUS  
SPEAKING!

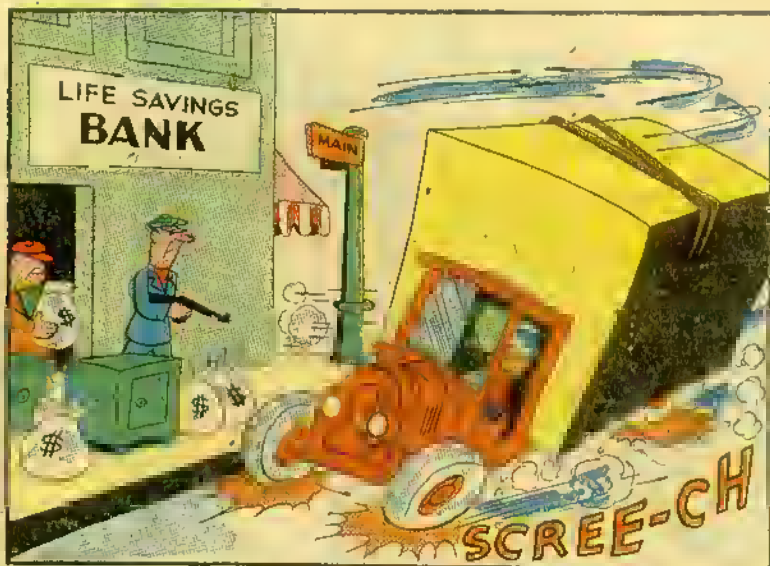








100 MAIN STREET  
SHOULD BE THE  
NEXT CORNER!



GEE, FELLERS! I HOPE  
I DIDN'T KEEP YOU  
WAITING TOO LONG!

CUT TH' CHATTER  
AND GET THAT STUFF  
LOADED FAST! IT'S  
HOT!

OH, I DON'T MIND IF IT'S  
HOT... I HAVE **GLOVES** ON!

GOO  
WE  
A.

I DIDN'T KNOW  
THE BANK WAS  
MOVING!

HA! HA! NEITHER  
DID THE BANK! LET'S  
GET OUTTA HERE!

WHERE TO  
MISTER?

GET MOVIN!  
WE'LL TELL  
YOU WHERE  
TO TURN!

YES, SIR!



A LEFT TURN AT TH'  
NEXT CORNER, BUDDY!

"NEITHER DID THE  
BANK" — WHAT DID  
HE MEAN BY THAT?

HEY, BUD! LEFT  
TURN!! HEY!

YES, SIR!!

ULP! HEY! I  
CAN'T SEE!

RRRIP  
ZOOM  
SCREECH

WHOOOSH

GOOFUS MOVING CO.  
WE MOVE ANYTHING  
A. GOOFUS, INC.

POLICE STATION

GOOFUS MOVING CO.  
WE MOVE ANYTHING  
A. GOOFUS, INC.

POLICE STATION

BAM

GOOFUS MOVING CO.  
WE MOVE ANYTHING  
A. GOOFUS, INC.

BACK ON TOP OF  
THE HILL —

OH, GOSH! I  
HAVE NO BODY  
AGAIN!

POLICE STATION

# POLICE STATION

WE CAN STILL  
GET OUT OF HERE  
BEFORE THE  
POLICE GET  
HERE!

HEY LOOK!  
IT'S THAT  
NUT AND HE'S  
HEADIN' RIGHT  
FER US!

CO.  
ING

YEE-OWW! THAT GUY'S NOT  
STOPPIN'! LET'S GET BACK  
*INSIDE* WHERE IT'S SAFE!

G-G-GOSH! IT  
WON'T STOP!

ZZIPP



SOME HOURS LATER....

OWW! WH-WH-  
WHERE AM I?

YOU'RE IN **JAIL**,  
GOOFUS, BUT WE'RE  
LETTING YOU GO  
BECAUSE THOSE  
CROOKS CONFESSED  
EVERYTHING!

...AND THERE'S A  
\$1000 REWARD FOR  
CATCHING THOSE CROOKS  
COMING TO YOU - BUT -

THAT'S GREAT!  
IT'LL JUST  
ABOUT **PAY**...

...THAT'S IT! IT'LL  
JUST COVER THE  
**DAMAGES** YOU  
CAUSED TO OUR  
JAIL WITH YOUR  
TRUCK, SO...  
**THANKS!**

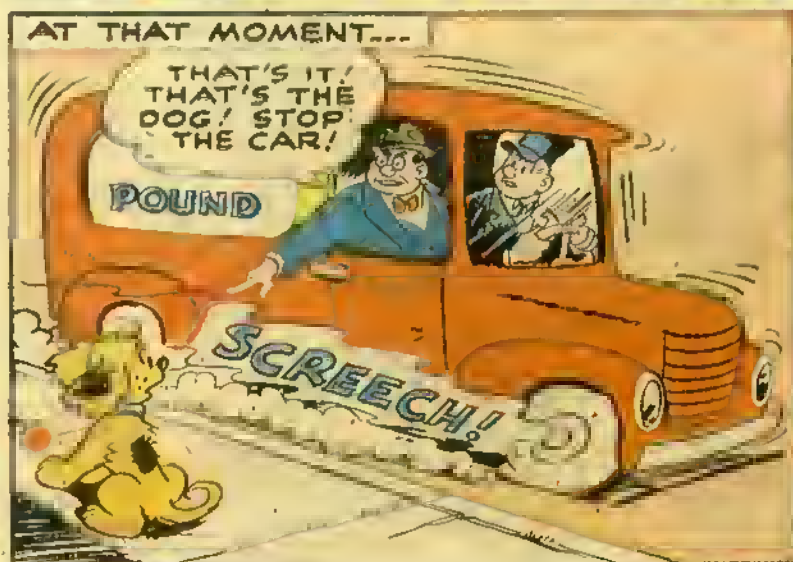
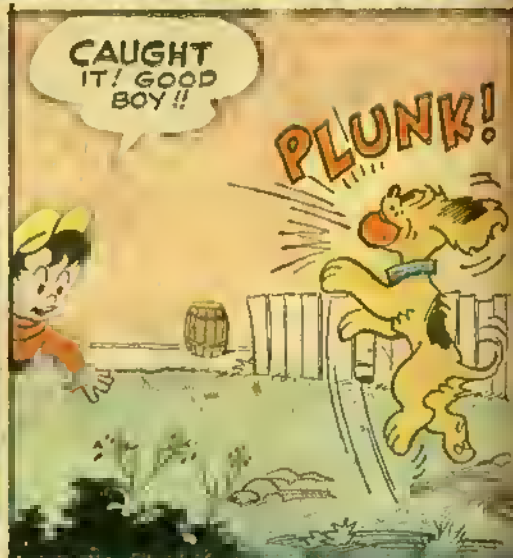
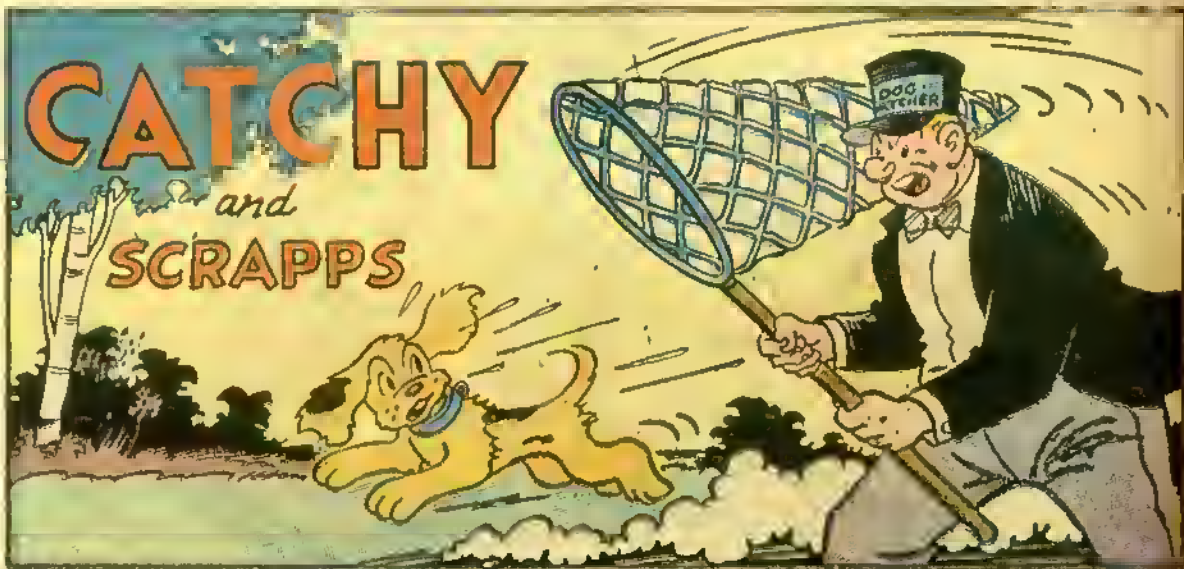
ULP!

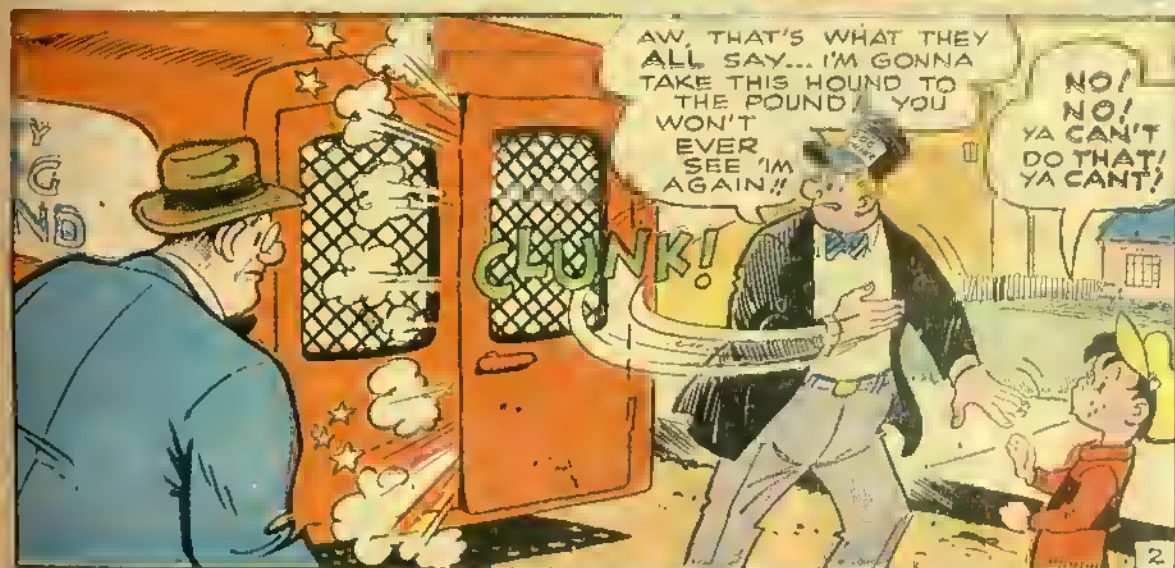
The End



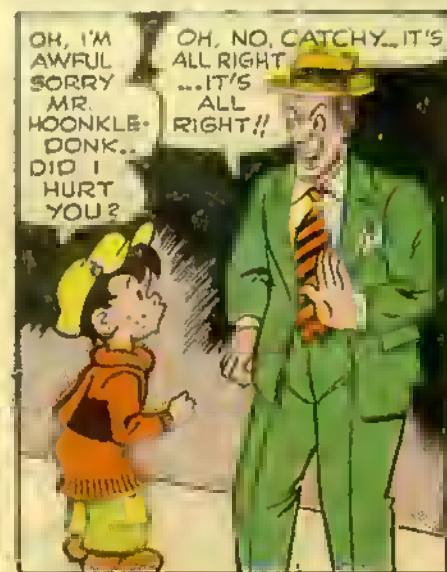
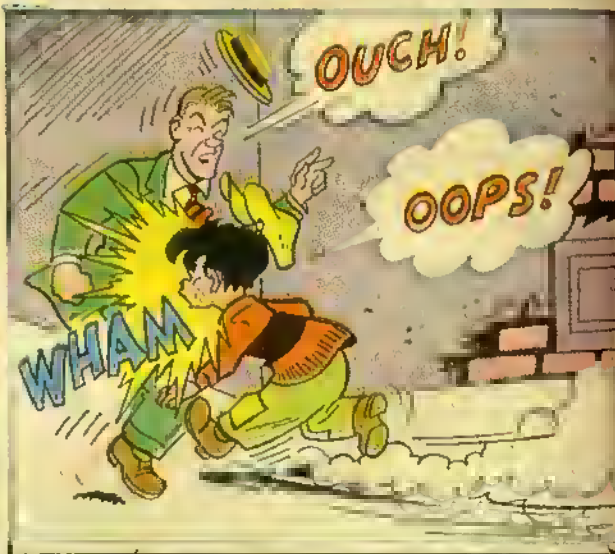
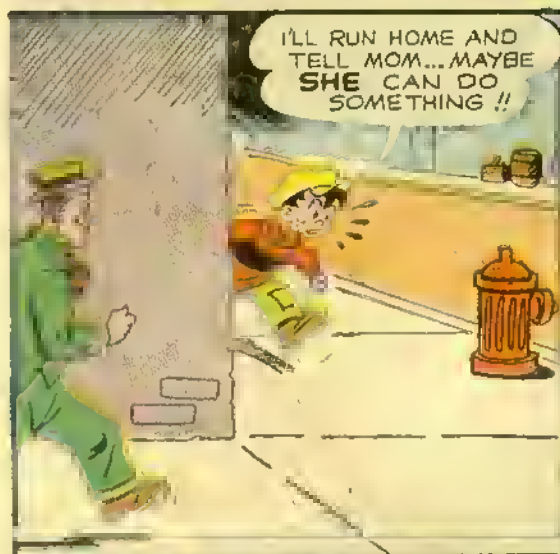
# CATCHY

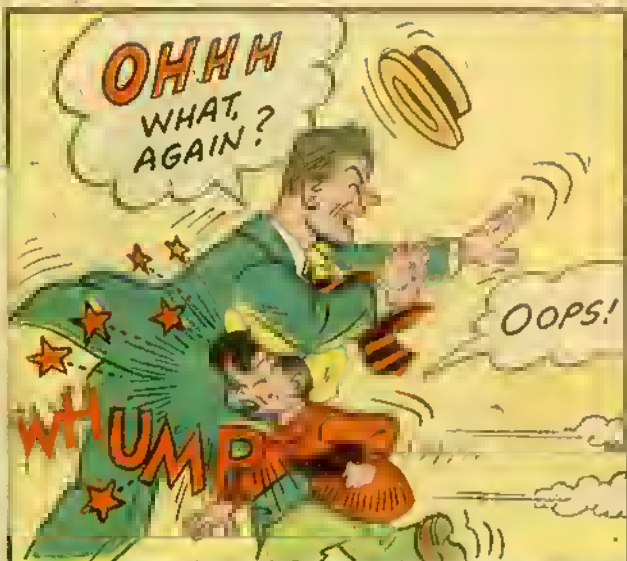
and  
SCRAPPS













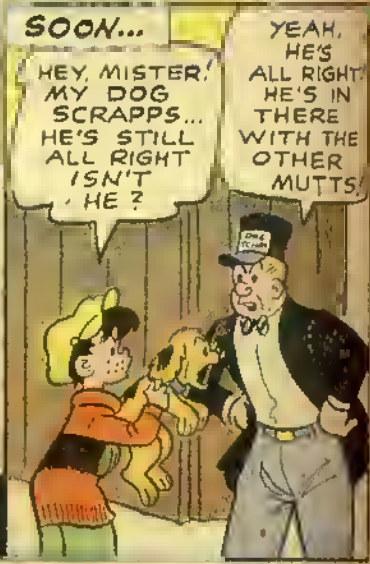


THERE! THAT CLOTHESPIN OUGHTA HOLD YA FOR AWHILE!!

G-R-R-R



COME ON! WE'RE GOING TO THE DOG POUND!!

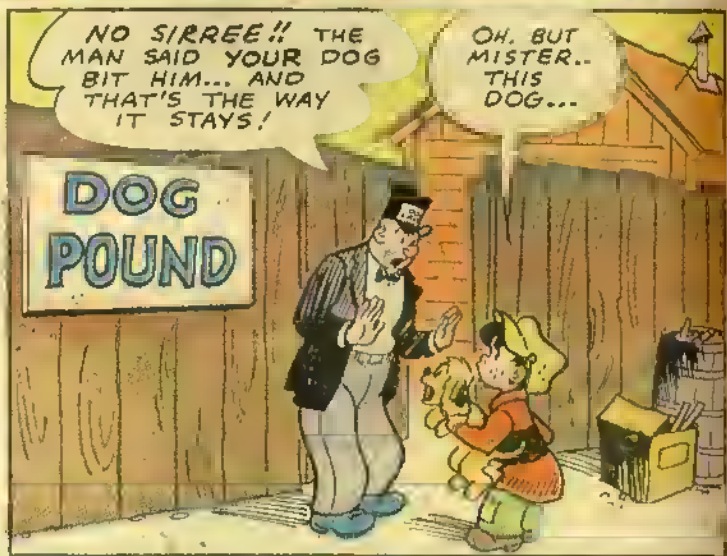


SOON... HEY, MISTER! MY DOG SCRAPPs... HE'S STILL ALL RIGHT ISN'T HE?

YEAH, HE'S ALL RIGHT! HE'S IN THERE WITH THE OTHER MUTTS!



WELL, THEN YOU MUST LET HIM GO! HERE'S THE DOG THAT REALLY BIT THE MAN! HE EVEN TRIED TO BITE ME!



NO SIRREE!! THE MAN SAID YOUR DOG BIT HIM... AND THAT'S THE WAY IT STAYS!

OH, BUT MISTER.. THIS DOG...

DOG POUND



HEY, COME BACK HERE!!

G-R-R-R-R



HEY.. HE'S MAD!... HE.. HE MUSTA BITTEN THAT MAN AFTER ALL...

R.R.R..

**YEEOWW!**

**DURING THE CONFUSION, THE DOGS  
RUSH OUT OF THE OPEN GATE  
TO FREEDOM!**

**SCRAPPS!  
SCRAPPS!  
HERE  
I AM!**

**DOG  
POUND**

**HEY, YOU MUTTS  
YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED  
TO ESCAPE... COME  
BACK HERE!**

**DOG  
POUND**

**GEE  
SCRAPPS,  
I SURE  
AM  
GLAD  
TO HAVE  
YOU  
BACK!**

**BROW!!  
ROW!!**

**LATE THAT NIGHT...**

**HERE COMES THE  
DOO CATCHER...  
GOLLY, HE SURE  
LOOKS TIRED!**

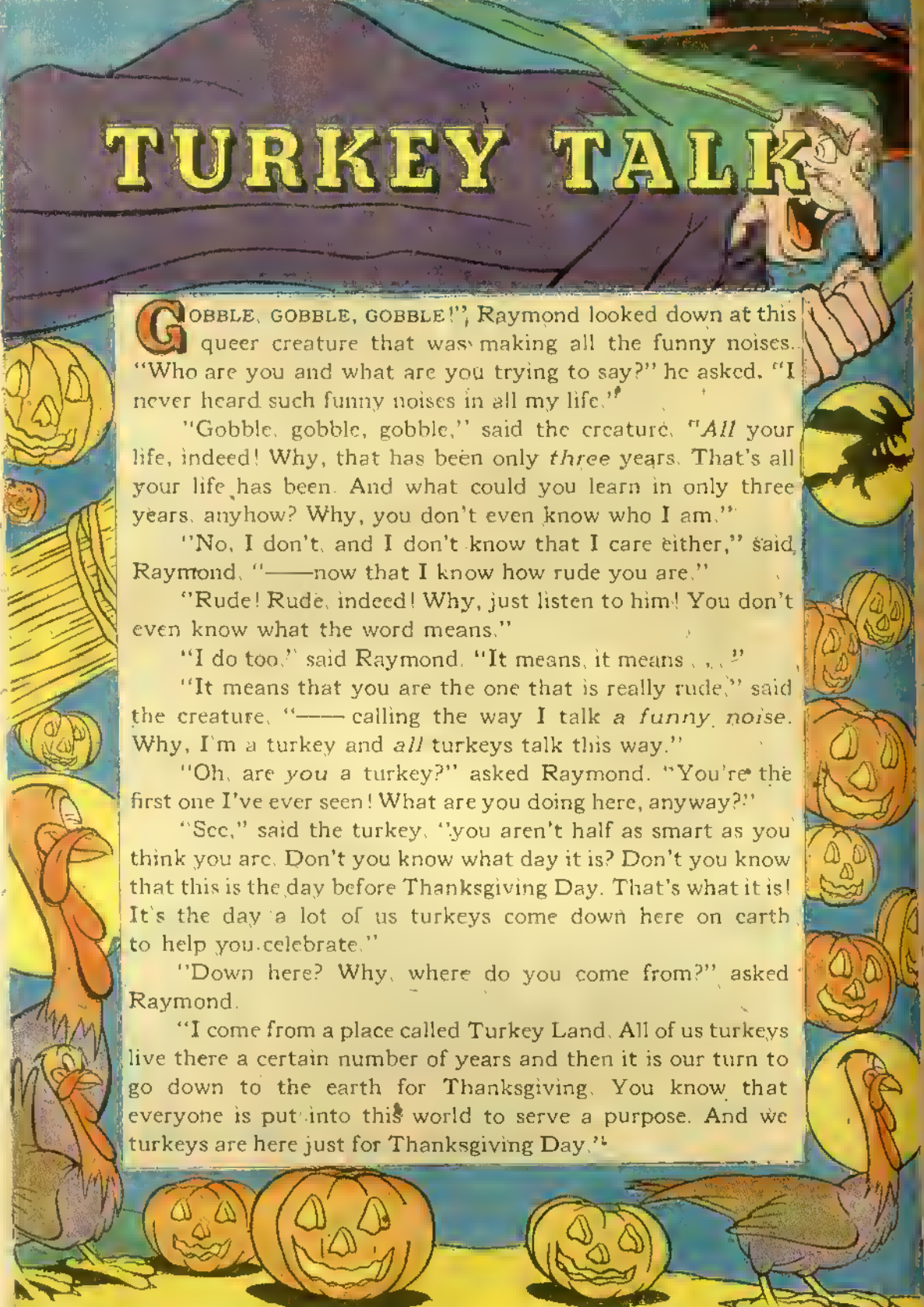
**HMPH! THEY ALL  
ESCAPED! BUT I  
CAUGHT THIS MUTT  
ANYWAY!**

**TEE  
HEE!**

**THE  
END**



# TURKEY TALK



**G**OBBLE, GOBBLE, GOBBLE!", Raymond looked down at this queer creature that was making all the funny noises. "Who are you and what are you trying to say?" he asked. "I never heard such funny noises in all my life."

"Gobble, gobble, gobble," said the creature. "All your life, indeed! Why, that has been only *three* years. That's all your life has been. And what could you learn in only three years, anyhow? Why, you don't even know who I am."

"No, I don't, and I don't know that I care either," said Raymond. "—now that I know how rude you are."

"Rude! Rude, indeed! Why, just listen to him! You don't even know what the word means."

"I do too," said Raymond. "It means, it means . . ."

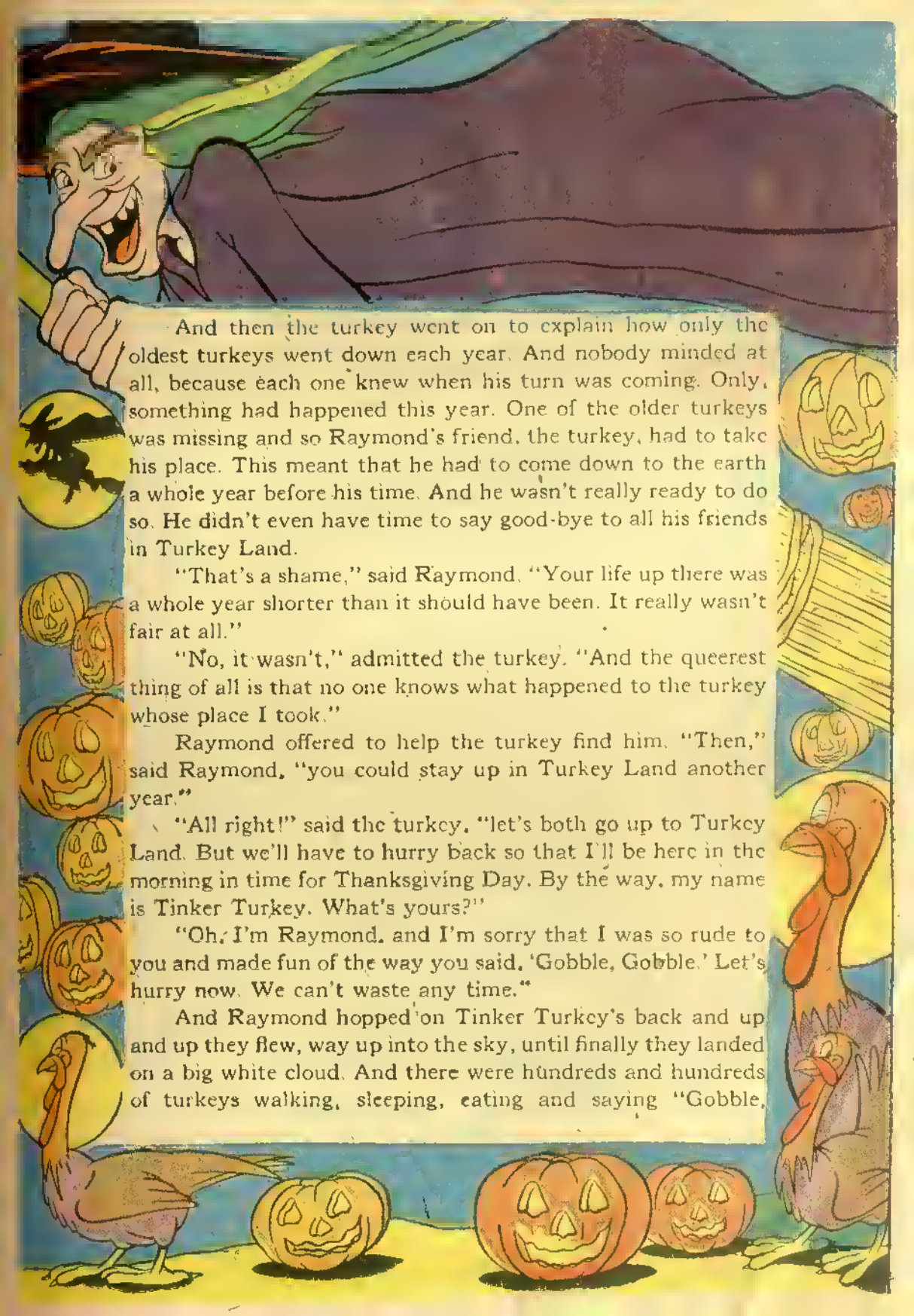
"It means that you are the one that is really rude," said the creature. "—calling the way I talk a *funny noise*. Why, I'm a turkey and *all* turkeys talk this way."

"Oh, are you a turkey?" asked Raymond. "You're the first one I've ever seen! What are you doing here, anyway?"

"See," said the turkey. "you aren't half as smart as you think you are. Don't you know what day it is? Don't you know that this is the day before Thanksgiving Day. That's what it is! It's the day a lot of us turkeys come down here on earth to help you celebrate."

"Down here? Why, where do you come from?" asked Raymond.

"I come from a place called Turkey Land. All of us turkeys live there a certain number of years and then it is our turn to go down to the earth for Thanksgiving. You know that everyone is put into this world to serve a purpose. And we turkeys are here just for Thanksgiving Day."



And then the turkey went on to explain how only the oldest turkeys went down each year. And nobody minded at all, because each one knew when his turn was coming. Only, something had happened this year. One of the older turkeys was missing and so Raymond's friend, the turkey, had to take his place. This meant that he had to come down to the earth a whole year before his time. And he wasn't really ready to do so. He didn't even have time to say good-bye to all his friends in Turkey Land.

"That's a shame," said Raymond. "Your life up there was a whole year shorter than it should have been. It really wasn't fair at all."

"No, it wasn't," admitted the turkey. "And the queerest thing of all is that no one knows what happened to the turkey whose place I took."

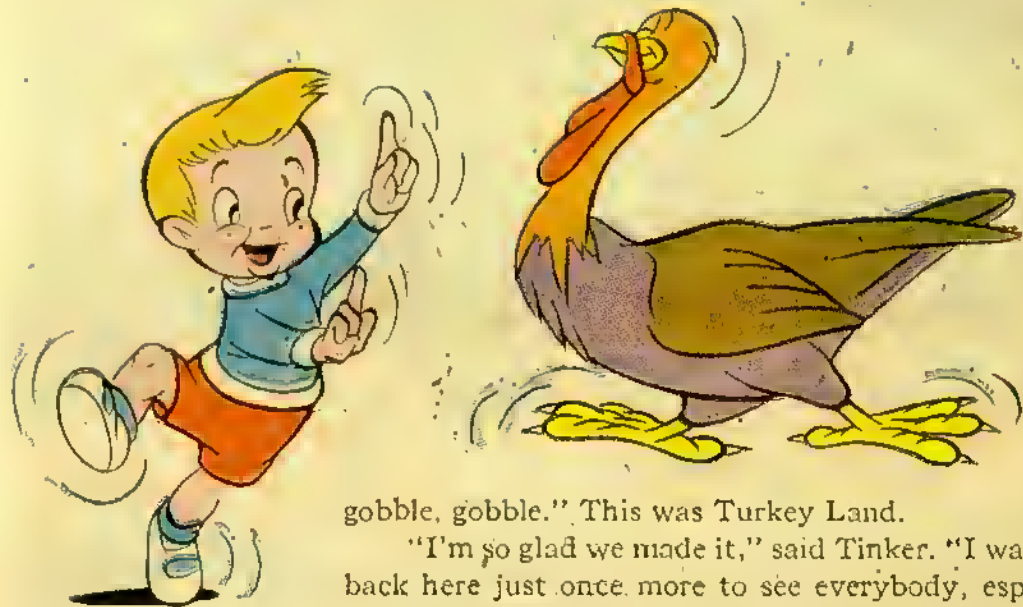
Raymond offered to help the turkey find him. "Then," said Raymond, "you could stay up in Turkey Land another year."

"All right!" said the turkey. "let's both go up to Turkey Land. But we'll have to hurry back so that I'll be here in the morning in time for Thanksgiving Day. By the way, my name is Tinker Turkey. What's yours?"

"Oh, I'm Raymond, and I'm sorry that I was so rude to you and made fun of the way you said, 'Gobble, Gobble.' Let's hurry now. We can't waste any time."

And Raymond hopped on Tinker Turkey's back and up and up they flew, way up into the sky, until finally they landed on a big white cloud. And there were hundreds and hundreds of turkeys walking, sleeping, eating and saying "Gobble,





gobble, gobble." This was Turkey Land.

"I'm so glad we made it," said Tinker. "I wanted to come back here just once more to see everybody, especially those I didn't say good-bye to. And there's one of them now. That's my friend, Trotta Turkey, coming this way. He's a very famous dancer. I'll ask him to teach you that wonderful dance, the Turkey Trot."

And before Raymond knew it, he was dancing the Turkey Trot with Trotta. They danced and danced for such a long time that Raymond got very tired and begged to sit down so that he could rest. Trotta led him over to a big hill and told him to sit there on top of it for a while until Tinker Turkey came to call for him. While he was sitting there, Raymond decided to slide down the other side of the hill, just to see what was there. "It'll only take a minute," he thought, "and then I'll go back to my friends." So he slid down the other side of the hill just as if it were a sliding pond. "Wisshhh-Woooo-ssshhhh-Wisshhh!" he went and landed right on something very soft. It felt just exactly like a feather bed. But when Raymond looked at it again, he was surprised to discover that it was a turkey!

"Why, what are you doing here?" he asked. "Why are you sitting here all by yourself instead of playing with the other turkeys?"

The turkey hung its head and didn't say a word.

"Come on now, and tell me," coaxed Raymond. "What are you doing here?"

But still the turkey didn't answer. Finally Raymond started to shake the turkey very gently. And then the turkey started to cry. "I'm hiding here away from everybody else,"

he said, "because I cheated. I was supposed to go down to the earth for this Thanksgiving. It was really my turn. I didn't want to go, though, so I came here to hide instead. Then Tinker Turkey had to go in my place. But now I don't know what to do. I can't go back or everybody will know that I ran away. And I can't stay here because I'm lonesome."

"Oh!" said Raymond, petting the turkey. "I feel sorry for you. Tinker told me that he had to go down to the earth a year ahead of his time. He also told me that every person is in the world for a reason. And that you live and play here all the time so that you can go down to the earth to help us celebrate Thanksgiving Day when your turn comes. Come, let's find Tinker and tell him that you changed your mind and that you are going back with me."

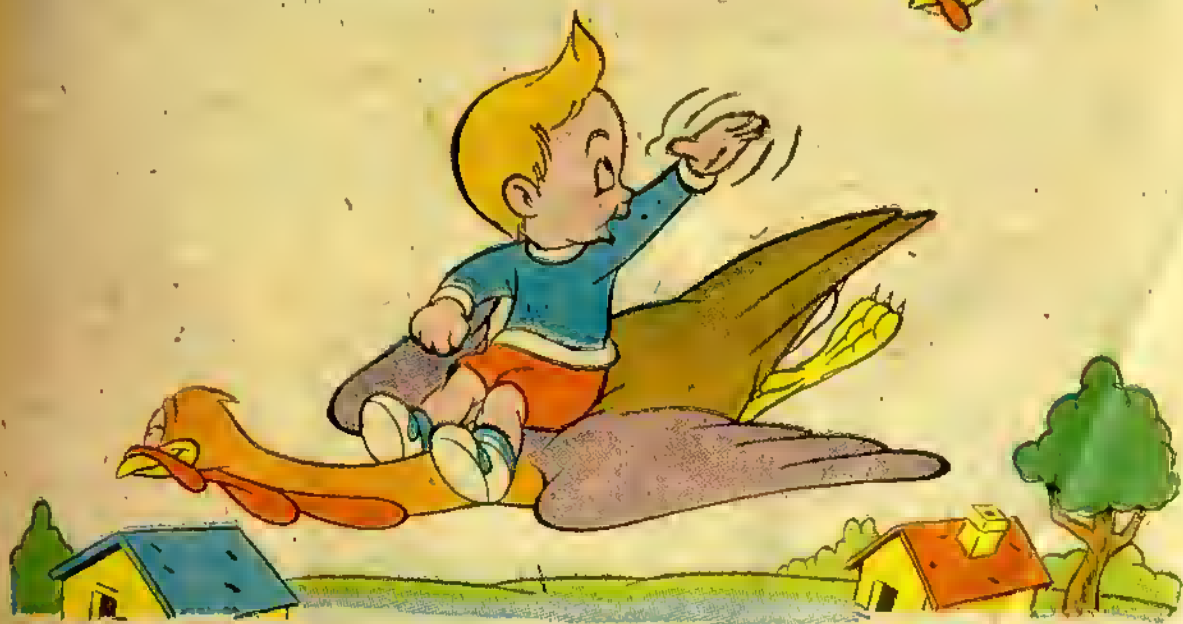
"What," said the turkey, "do you mean that Tinker is back up here?"

"Yes," said Raymond. "He just came for a short visit to show me Turkey Land and also to find you and then we were to go right back. But now you can go back instead."

So the turkey and Raymond went over the hill to the other side where they found Tinker and Trotta looking very worried because they had missed Raymond. And Raymond told Tinker that he could stay in Turkey Land for another year because he had found the turkey that was missing.

Then Raymond jumped on the back of the little turkey and waved good-bye to Trotta and Tinker. "Good-bye," he called. "I'll see you next year."

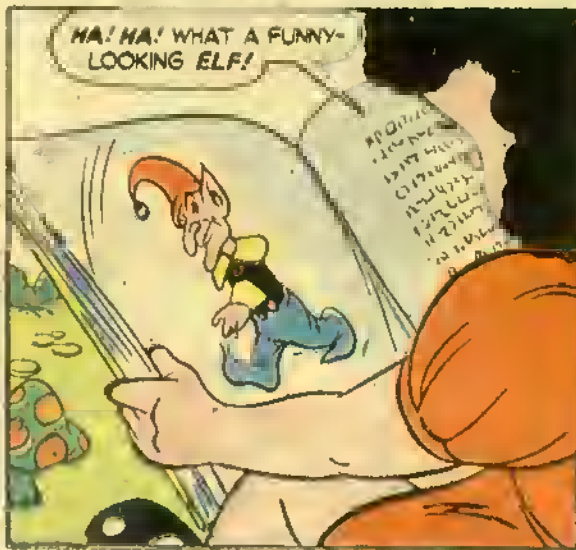
And down he and the turkey went, down to earth and home, just in time for Thanksgiving Day.







**ALL IS NOT ROSY WHEN JUDY LOSES HER MAGIC CHALK!**



**HA! HA! WHAT A FUNNY-LOOKING ELF!**



**I KNOW! I'LL DRAW THE ELF WITH MY MAGIC CHALK! THEN HE'LL BE REAL!**

**EVERYTHING THAT JUDY DRAWS WITH HER MAGIC CHALK COMES TO LIFE!**



**THERE!**



**NOW, YOU'RE REAL, RISTER ELF! AREN'T YOU GLAD?**

**GLAD? BAH! I'M ANGRY!!**

**NOW I'LL HAVE TO FIND FOOD AND A PLACE TO SLEEP! I DIDN'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT BEFORE!**





GIVE ME YOUR  
MAGIC CHALK!

OH H H H H!

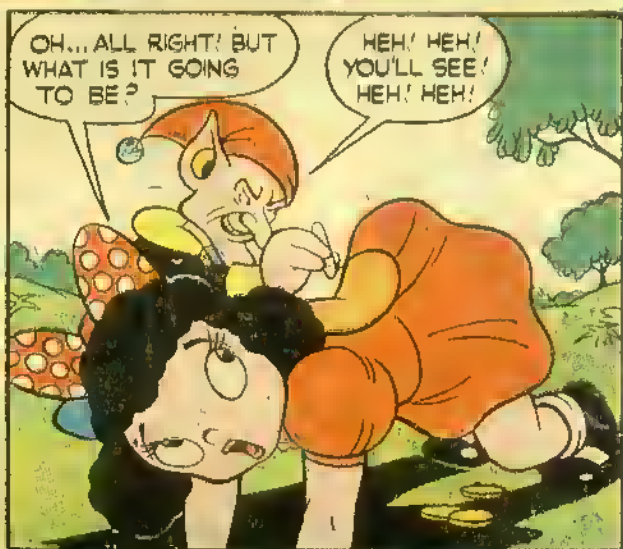


HAH! I HAVE YOUR  
MAGIC CHALK AND I'M  
GOING TO KEEP IT!  
YOU'LL NEVER GET  
IT BACK!

OH, NO...  
PLEASE GIVE  
IT TO ME!



YOU CAN HAVE IT... IF  
YOU'LL LET ME **DRAW**  
SOMETHING ON  
YOUR BACK!

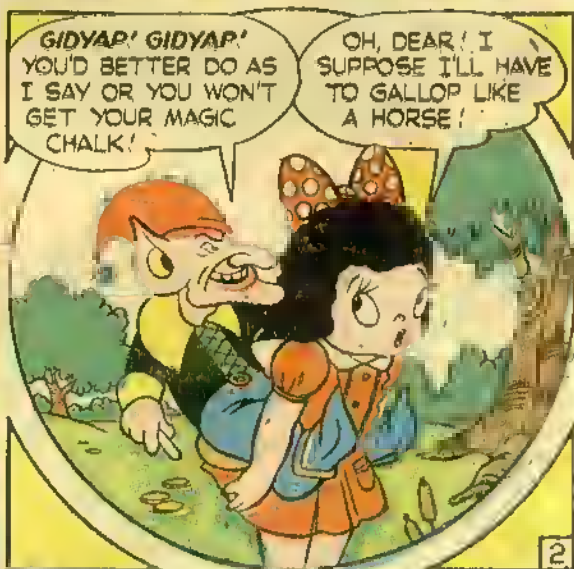


OH... ALL RIGHT! BUT  
WHAT IS IT GOING  
TO BE?

HEH! HEH!  
YOU'LL SEE!  
HEH! HEH!



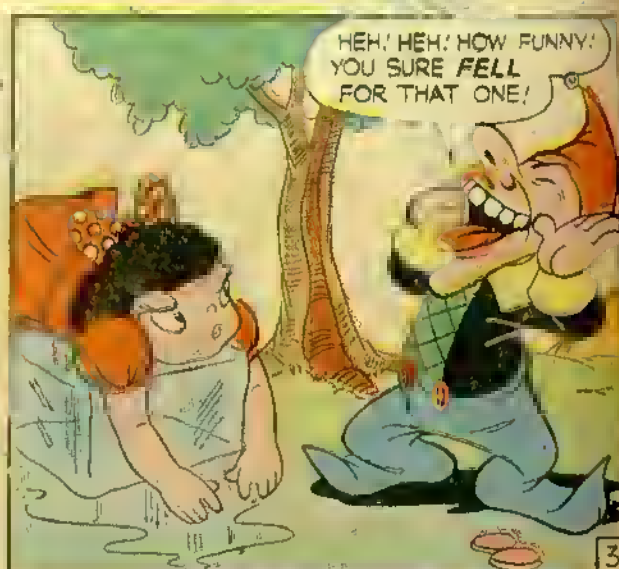
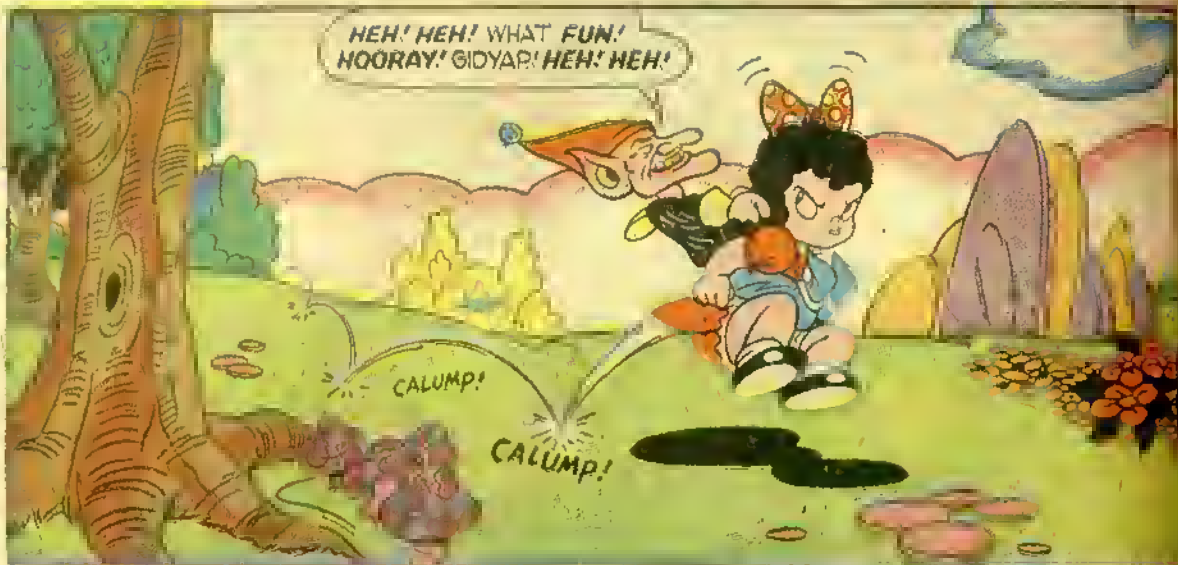
AH! IT'S FINISHED! I  
DREW A **SADDLE** ON  
YOUR BACK!

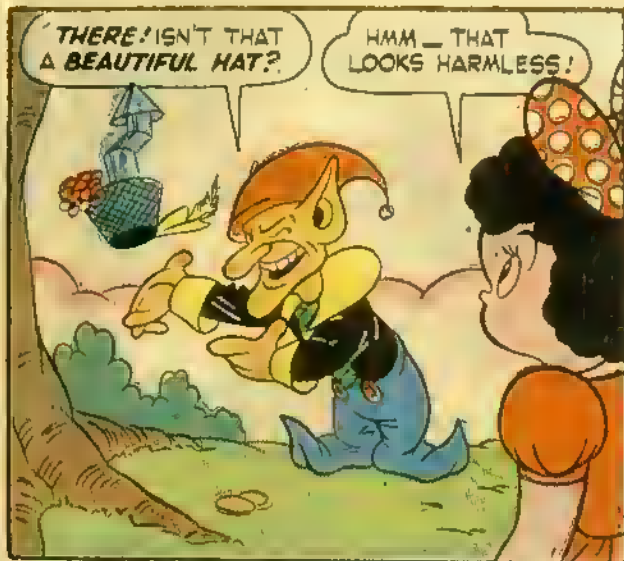


GIDYAP! GIDYAP!  
YOU'D BETTER DO AS  
I SAY OR YOU WON'T  
GET YOUR MAGIC  
CHALK!

OH, DEAR! I  
SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE  
TO GALLOP LIKE  
A HORSE!







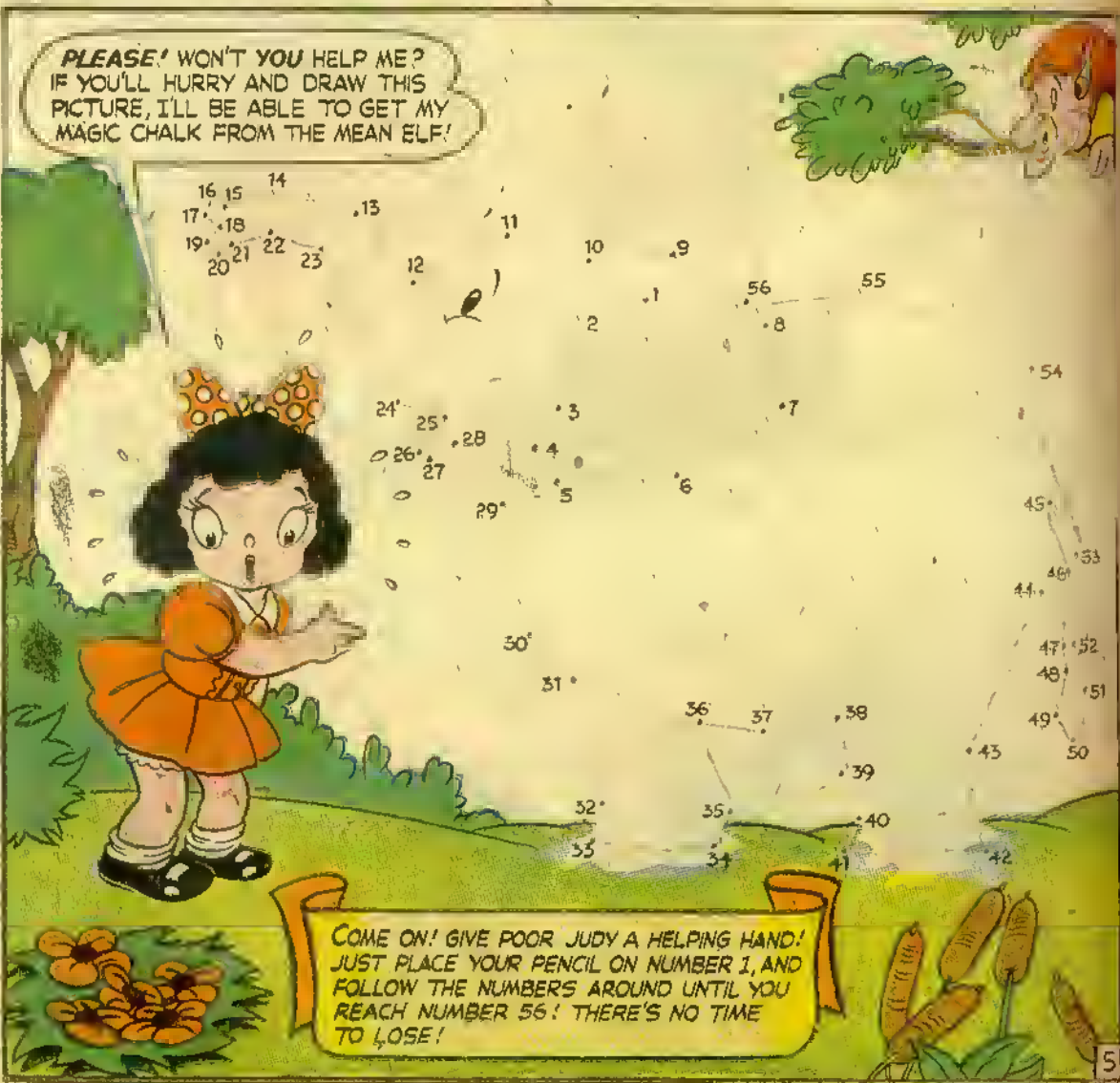




OH, DEAR! OH, DEAR! HE MUSTN'T ESCAPE WITH MY MAGIC CHALK! HE *MUSTN'T*!

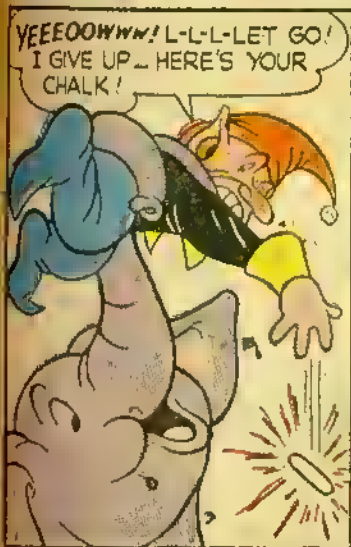
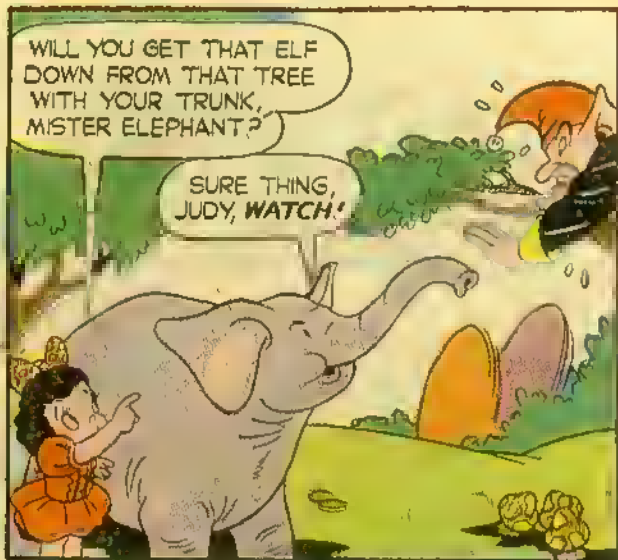


HEH! HEH! YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO CATCH ME WHILE I'M UP IN THIS TREE!



PLEASE! WON'T YOU HELP ME? IF YOU'LL HURRY AND DRAW THIS PICTURE, I'LL BE ABLE TO GET MY MAGIC CHALK FROM THE MEAN ELF!

COME ON! GIVE POOR JUDY A HELPING HAND! JUST PLACE YOUR PENCIL ON NUMBER 1, AND FOLLOW THE NUMBERS AROUND UNTIL YOU REACH NUMBER 56! THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!



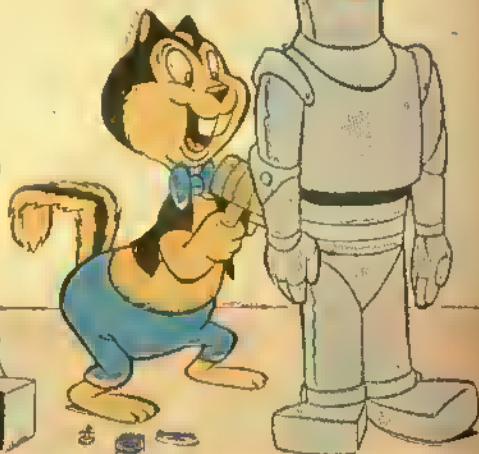


# CHUCK

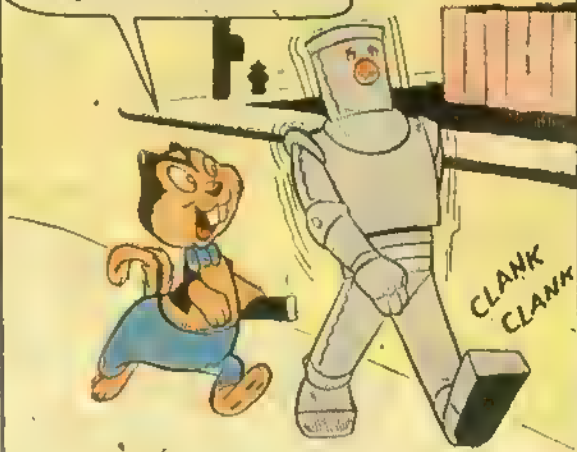
CHIPMUNK

INTRODUCING — MORTIMOR,  
THE MECHANICAL MAN!

CLANK  
CLANK

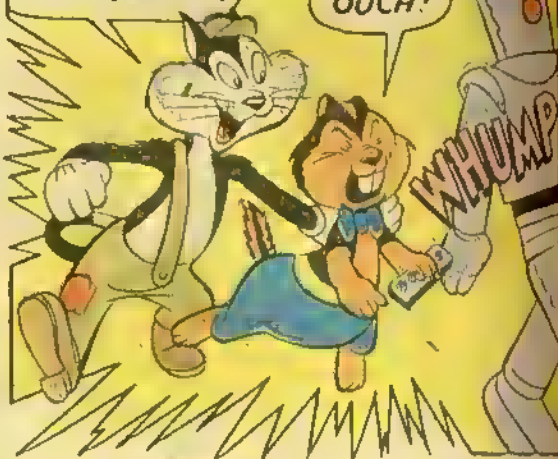


OH, BOY! WAIT 'TIL CHICI SEES  
MY LATEST INVENTION — MORTIMOR,  
THE MECHANICAL MAN!



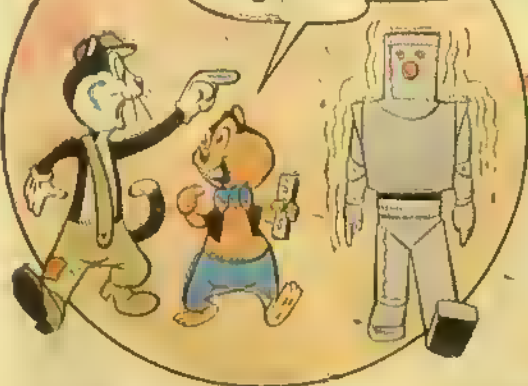
WELL, IF IT ISN'T  
MY OLD FRIEND,  
CHUCK CHIPMUNK!

OUCH!



WHAT'S THAT?  
IS HE REAL?

OF COURSE NOT!  
HE'S A MECHANICAL  
MAN! I JUST PRESS  
ONE OF THESE BUTTONS  
AND HE DOES ANYTHING  
I WANT!

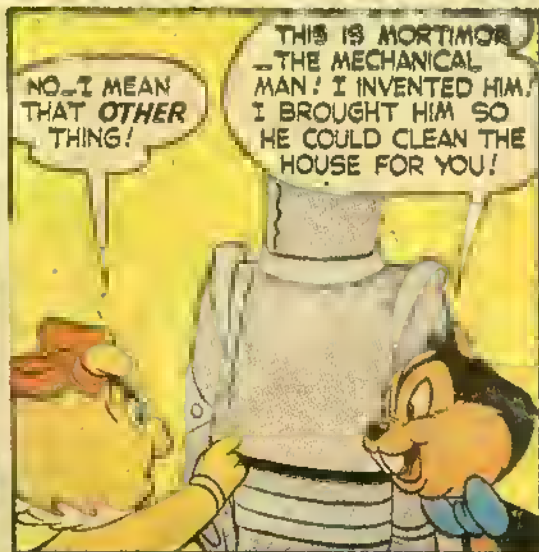
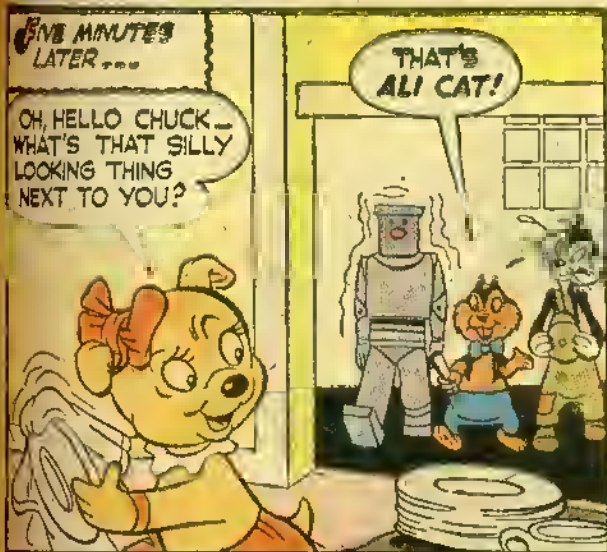
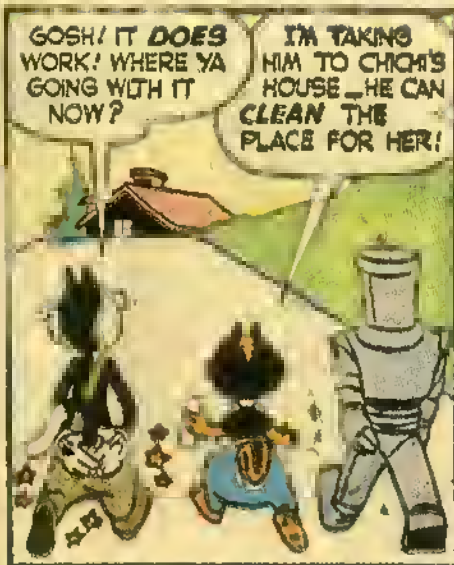
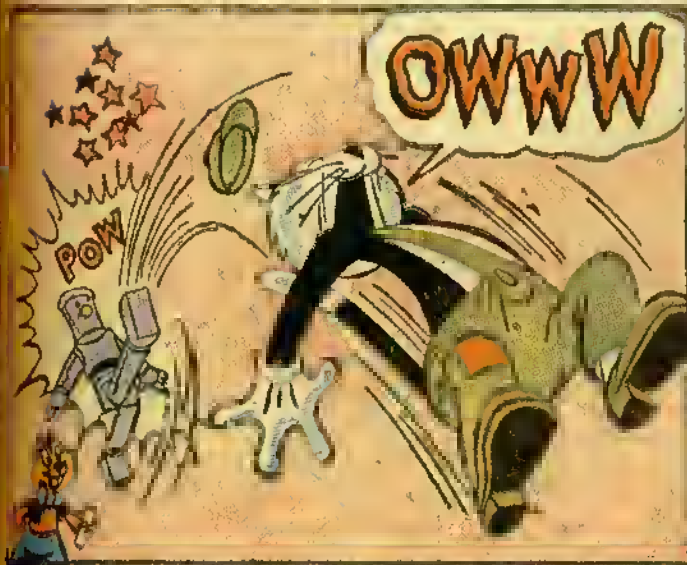


AW! I DON'T  
BELIEVE IT! PROVE  
IT! MAKE HIM KICK  
ME IN THE PANTS!

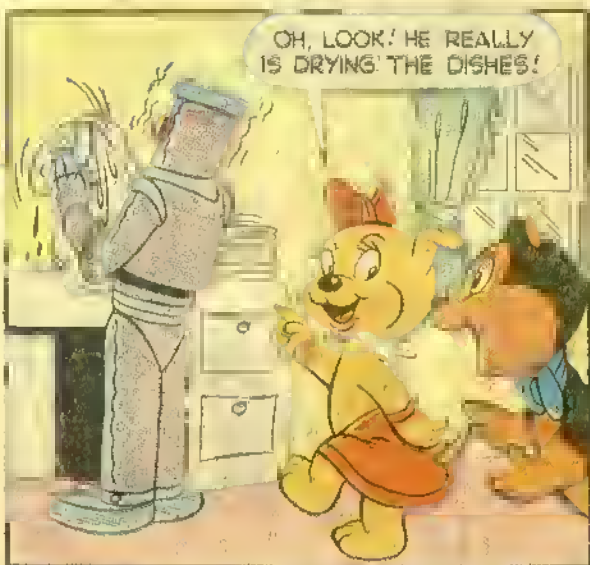


OKAY! — YOU  
ASKED FOR IT!

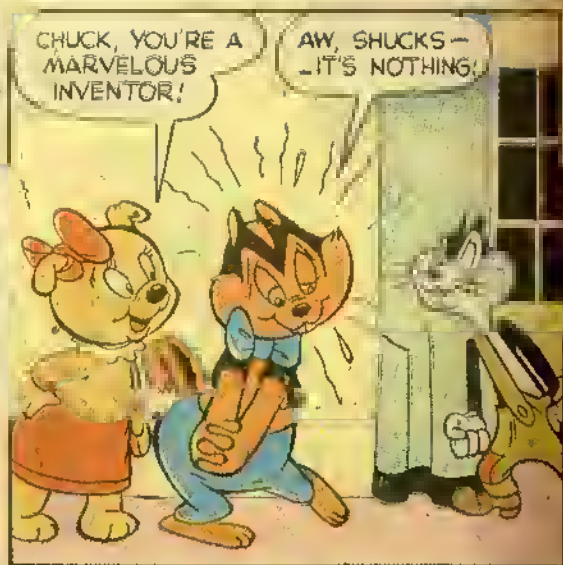








OH, LOOK! HE REALLY IS DRYING THE DISHES!



CHUCK, YOU'RE A MARVELOUS INVENTOR!

AW, SHUCKS - IT'S NOTHING!



HM! I GOTTA FIND A WAY TO MAKE CHICKI ANGRY AT CHUCK!

AH! I KNOW!



I'LL PRESS ONE OF THE OTHER BUTTONS AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

CLICK



LOOK! THE MECHANICAL MAN IS PICKING UP ALL THE DISHES!

G-G-G-GOSH! SOMETHING MUST'VE G-G-GONE WRONG!



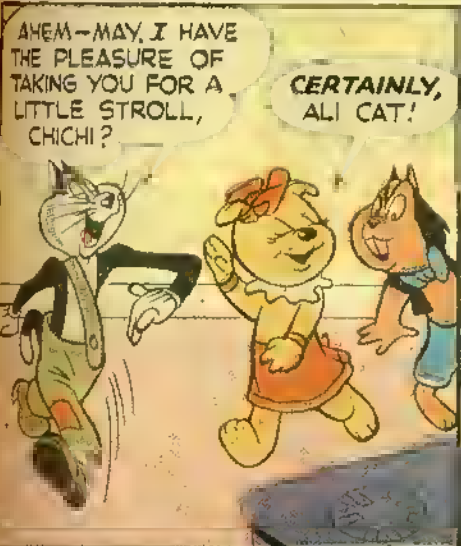
KERASH!



OH!! (SOB SOB)  
LOOK WHAT YOUR NASTY,  
OLD, MECHANICAL MAN  
DID! HE BROKE ALL  
MY DISHES (SOB)

GEE...I...I'M  
AWFULLY SORRY...  
CHICHI...

...AND IT'S ALL YOUR  
FAULT, CHUCK CHIPMUNK!  
DON'T EVER SPEAK  
TO ME AGAIN!



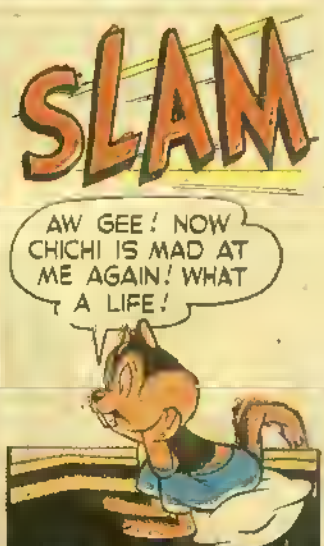
AHEM--MAY, I HAVE  
THE PLEASURE OF  
TAKING YOU FOR A  
LITTLE STROLL,  
CHICHI?

CERTAINLY,  
ALI CAT!



AT LEAST YOU DIDN'T  
HAVE ANYTHING TO DO  
WITH THAT ACCIDENT,  
ALI CAT!

WHY OF COURSE  
I DIDN'T!



**SLAM**

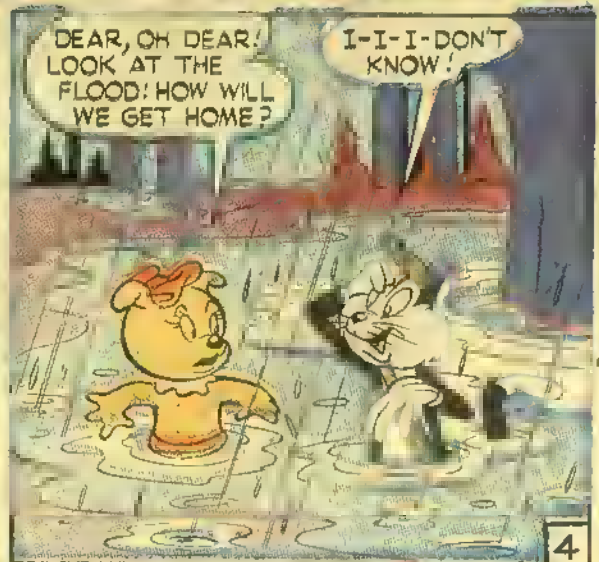
AW GEE! NOW  
CHICHI IS MAD AT  
ME AGAIN! WHAT  
A LIFE!



**MEANWHILE**

LOOK, ALI CAT!  
IT'S STARTING  
TO RAIN!

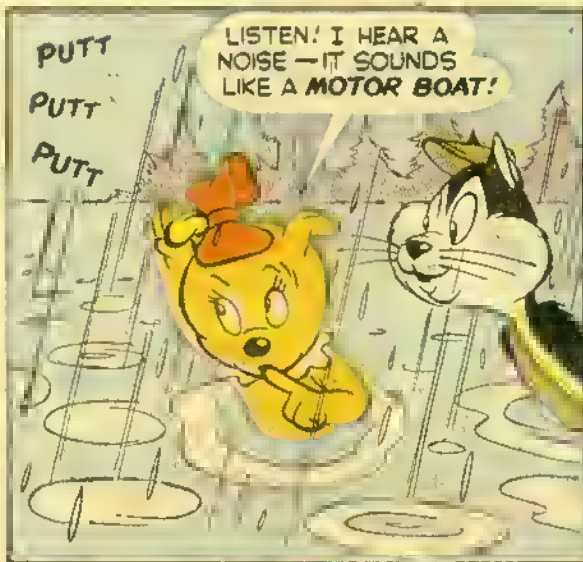
GOSH, IT'S  
COMING DOWN  
HEAVY!

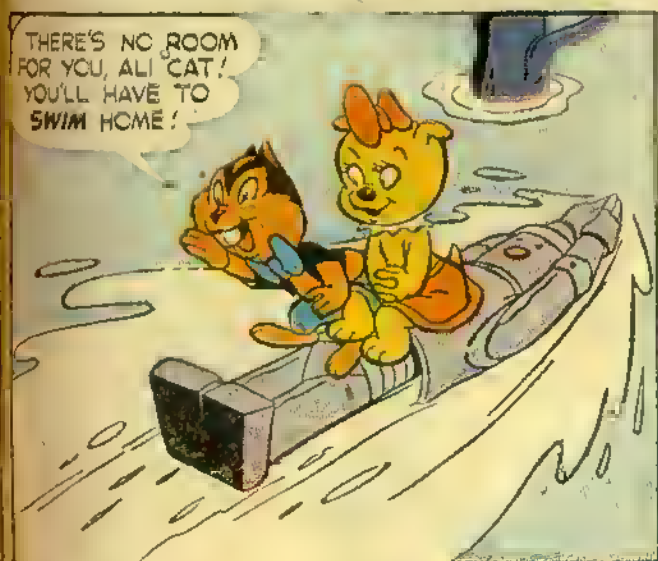
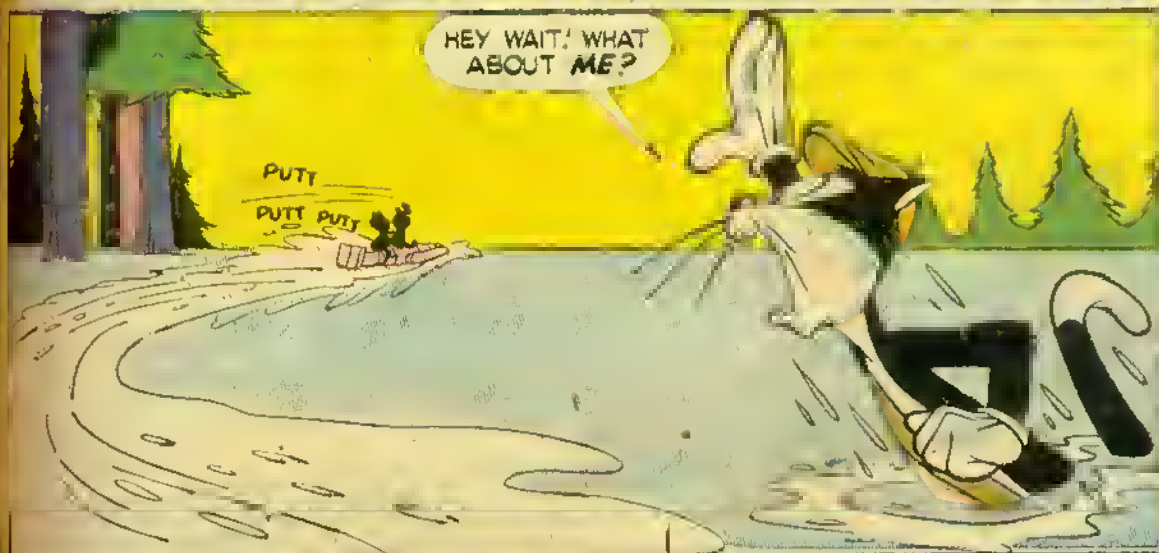


DEAR, OH DEAR!  
LOOK AT THE  
FLOOD! HOW WILL  
WE GET HOME?

I-I-I-DON'T  
KNOW!







The End



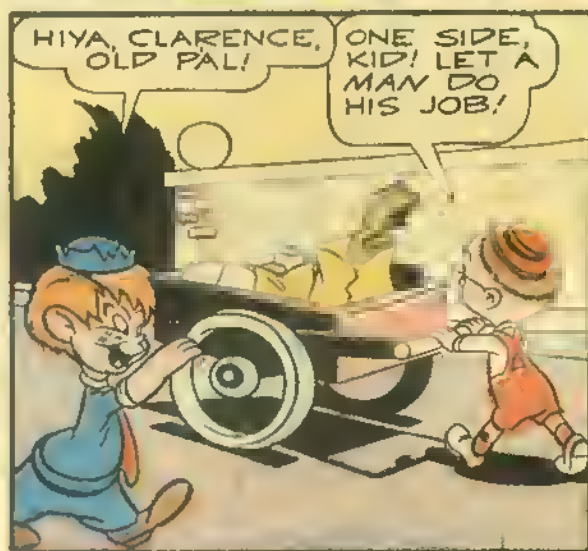
# SPANKY

HE TOLD ME  
TO MAKE  
HORSERADISH!

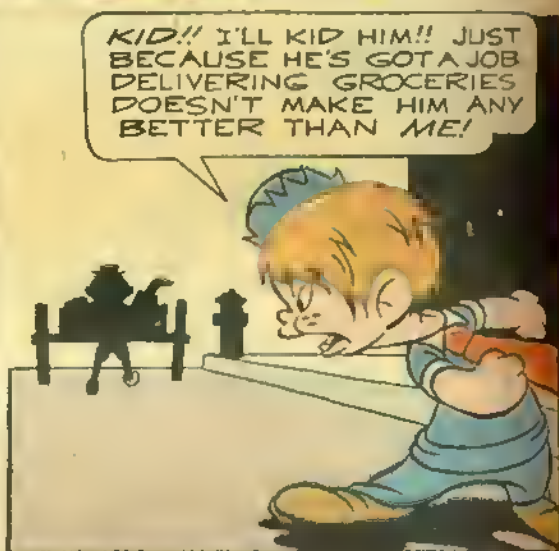


HIYA, CLARENCE,  
OLD PAL!

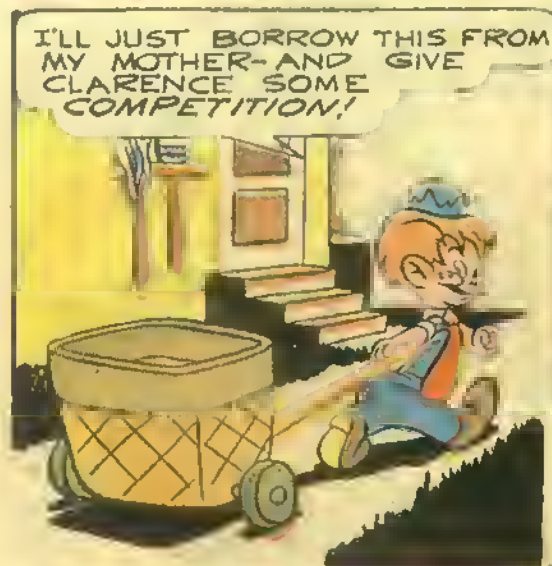
ONE SIDE,  
KID! LET A  
MAN DO  
HIS JOB!



KID!! I'LL KID HIM!! JUST  
BECAUSE HE'S GOT A JOB  
DELIVERING GROCERIES  
DOESN'T MAKE HIM ANY  
BETTER THAN ME!



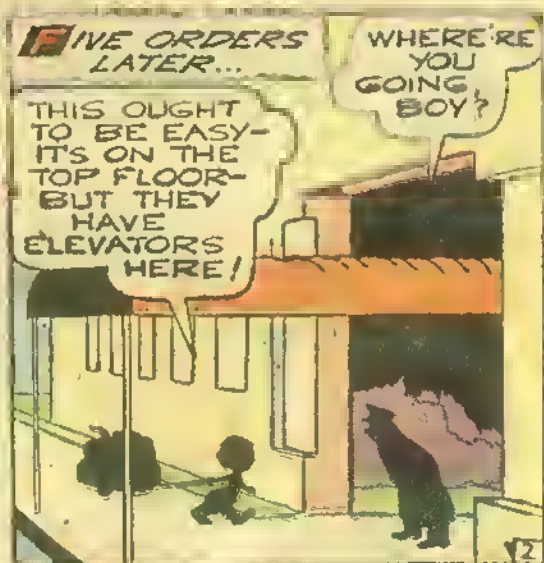
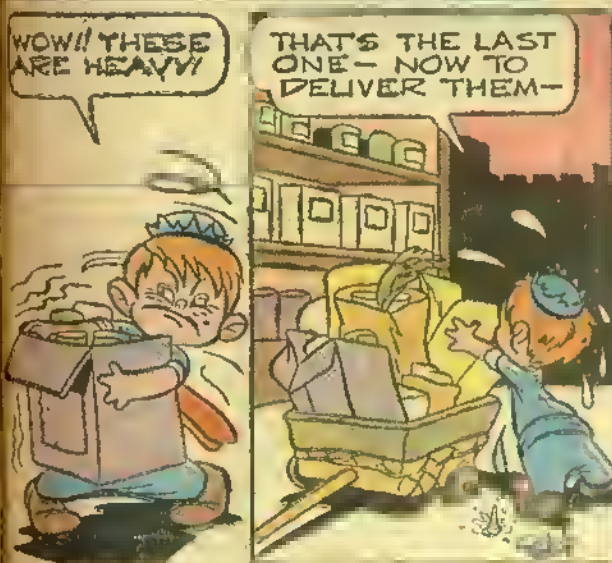
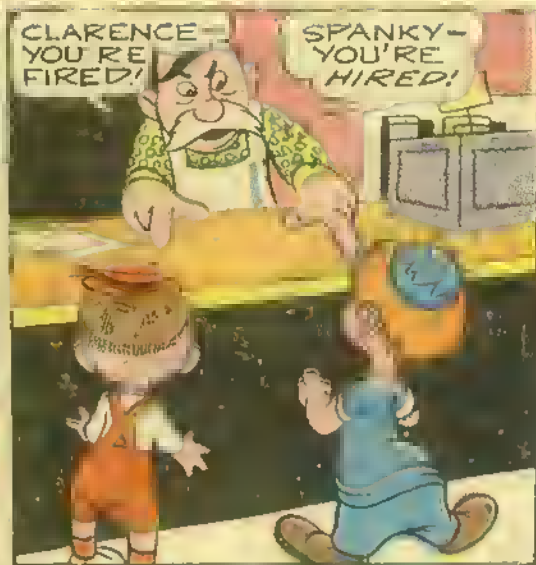
I'LL JUST BORROW THIS FROM  
MY MOTHER-AND GIVE  
CLARENCE SOME  
COMPETITION!



DO YOU NEED  
A DELIVERY  
BOY, MR.  
BINKS?

I HAVE ONE,  
SPANKY-AND  
HE'S ENOUGH  
FOR MY STORE!







I HAVE AN ORDER FOR JONES... APARTMENT 20P!

I'VE GOT SOME BAD NEWS FOR YOU THEN! THE SERVICE ELEVATOR IS BEING REPAIRED AND YOU CAN'T USE THE FLIGHT CLIF!

YOU'LL HAVE TO WALK UP!

WALK? TO THE TOP FLOOR?

WHAT'S THE MATTER, BIG-SHOT? ARE YOU TIRED?

AW-GO PEDDLE YOUR PAPERS!

OKAY!

HEY! WAIT A MINUTE!

WHAT'S THIS PACKAGE FOR?

THIS IS A FLOWER GIFT BOX! I'M WORKING FOR THE FLORIST!

THE PACKAGES ARE SMALLER - AND THE TIPS ARE BIGGER!

OKAY-YOU WIN! I WAS WRONG! BUT THIS HAS TO BE DELIVERED!

WHAT'S YOUR ANGLE?

LET'S EXCHANGE DELIVERIES-AND I'LL GIVE YOU FIFTY CENTS EXTRA!

ALL RIGHT-IT'S A DEAL!

HA! HA! HE'LL NEVER  
BE AS SMART AS ME!  
THIS IS GOING TO  
THE RICHEST  
PEOPLE IN TOWN!



I OUGHTA GET A BIG  
TIP HERE-ENOUGH TO  
PAY OFF CLARENCE AND  
STILL HAVE ENOUGH  
FOR MYSELF!

**KNOCK  
KNOCK**



THANK YOU VERY  
MUCH, YOUNG  
MAN! GOOD  
DAY!

EH?  
NO TIP?



NO WONDER  
THEY'RE RICH!

I DELIVERED  
THE ORDER,  
SPANKY!

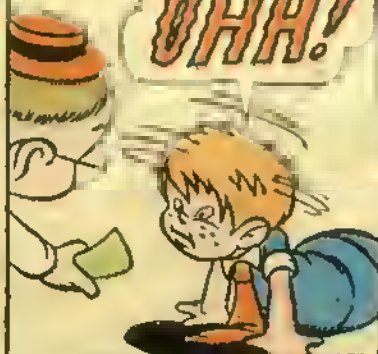
**BANG!**



AND I GOT AN  
EXTRA DOLLAR  
FOR WALKING  
UP THE STAIRS!

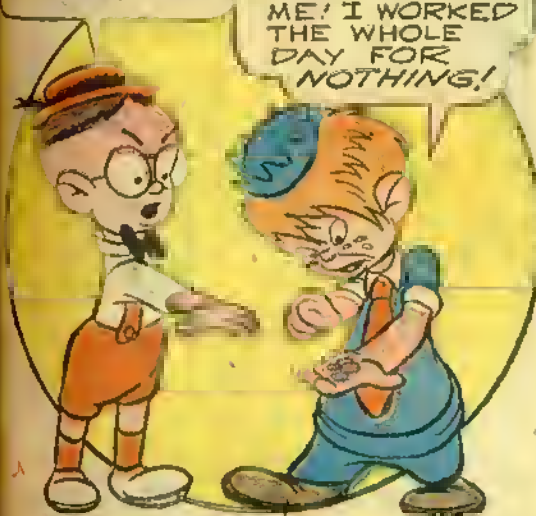
WHAT?

**OHH!**



NOW PAY UP!

THIS'LL BREAK  
ME! I WORKED  
THE WHOLE  
DAY FOR  
NOTHING!



I HOPE YOU'VE HAD  
YOUR LESSON, SPANKY!  
YOU GOT WHAT YOU  
ASKED FOR-NOTHING!

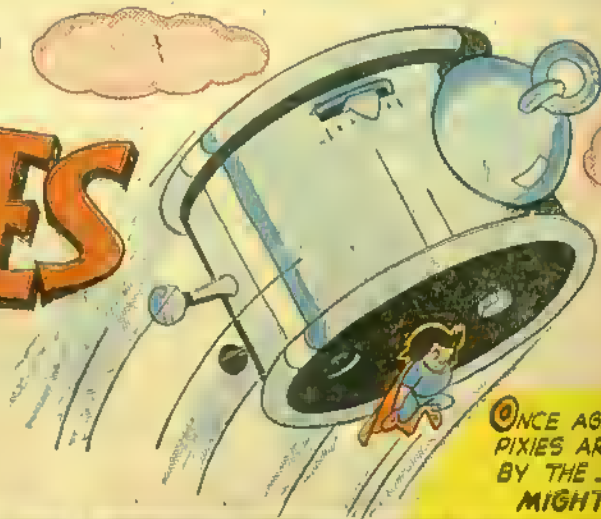
AW!  
SHUT  
UP!



the **END**



# TRIXIE PIXIES



ONCE AGAIN, THE  
PIXIES ARE HELPED  
BY THE ....  
**MIGHTY ATOM!**

PETE AND POLLY PIXIE ARE VISITING  
THE NEW SWIMMING POOL ....

GOSH! LOOK, PETE! THESE  
KIDS AREN'T EVEN USING  
THE NEW SWIMMING POOL!

I WONDER  
WHY?!

**CIGARS**

PIXERARY  
SWIMMING  
POOL

WHY AREN'T YOU  
BOYS IN SWIMMING?

BECAUSE THERE'S  
NO DIVING BOARD!  
WE CAN'T DIVE  
INTO THE  
WATER!

SURE! WHAT  
GOOD IS A POOL  
WITHOUT A  
DIVING BOARD?

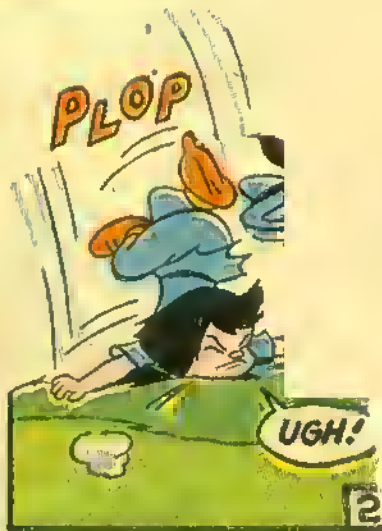
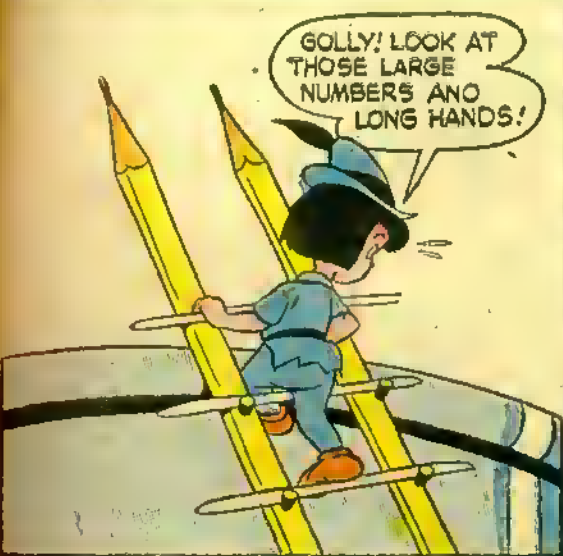
THEY'RE PERFECTLY RIGHT,  
PETE! THEY **SHOULD** HAVE  
A DIVING BOARD!

I KNOW, POLLY, BUT  
WE SPENT ALL THE  
MONEY IN THE TREASURY  
FOR THE POOL! WE  
CAN'T AFFORD A  
DIVING BOARD!

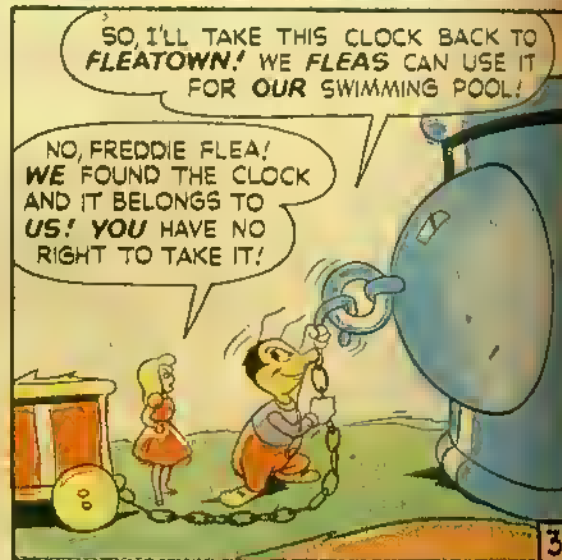
**CIGARS**

PIXERARY  
SWIMMING  
POOL

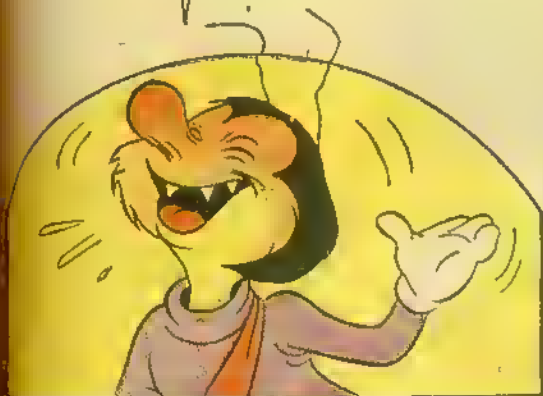
**POLLY!  
LOOK!**







HA HA! I KNOW IT'S YOURS!  
BUT WHO IS GOING TO STOP  
ME FROM TAKING IT? HA HA!



OHH! IF THE MIGH  
WERE ONLY HERE!  
STOP YOU, FREDDI



NOBODY CAN SEE  
ME NOW! I'LL  
CHANGE INTO THE  
MIGHTY ATOM AND  
STOP THAT  
FREDDIE FLEA!



PETE SAYS THE MAGIC  
WORDS, WHICH ONLY HE  
KNOWS...

PICK A PECK  
O' PIXIES!

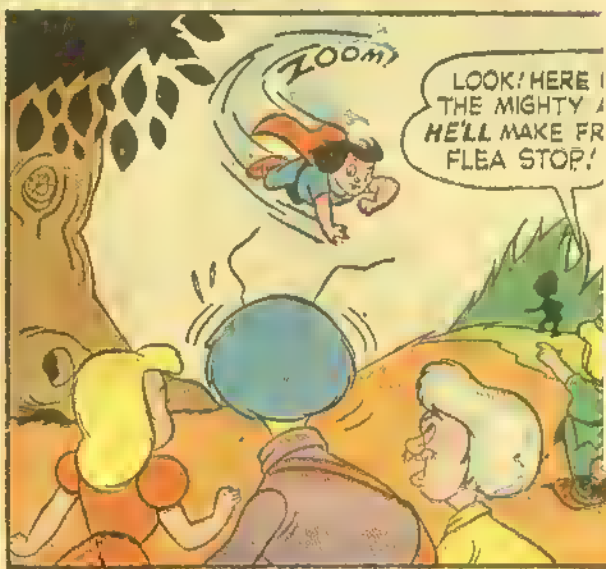


PETE PIXIE CAN BECOME  
THE MIGHTY ATOM WHENEVER  
HE WANTS TO...

AND HE BECOMES...THE MIGHTY  
ATOM...MIGHTIEST PIXIE THE  
WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN!



LOOK! HERE I  
THE MIGHTY A  
HELL MAKE FR  
FLEA STOP!



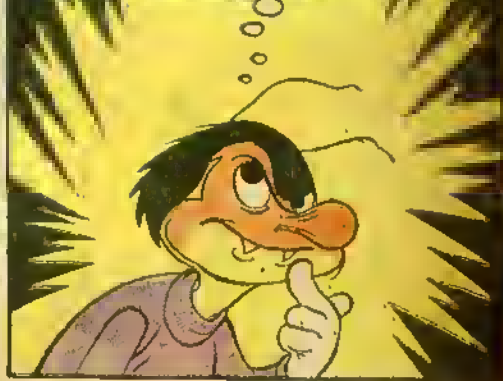


LOCK  
AWAY,

YOU! OH-UH--  
ALRIGHT ---  
MIGHTY ATOM!



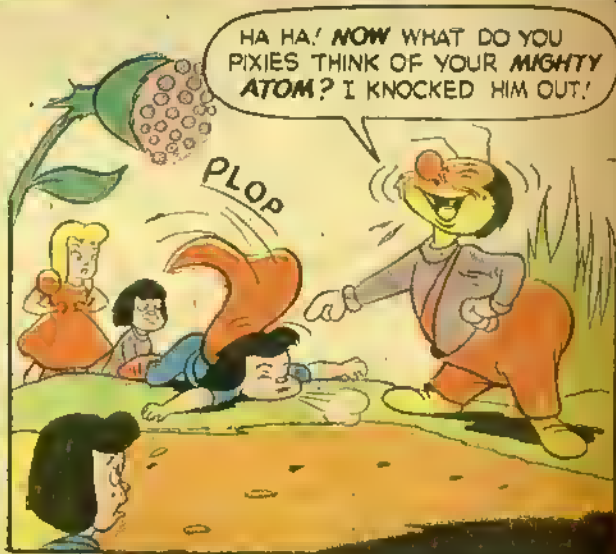
HM! SOMEONE TOLD ME  
THE MIGHTY ATOM HAS A  
**WEAK SPOT**... ON TOP  
OF HIS HEAD! I KNOW  
WHAT I'LL DO!



**BOPP!**



HA HA! NOW WHAT DO YOU  
PIXIES THINK OF YOUR **MIGHTY**  
**ATOM**? I KNOCKED HIM OUT!



DEAR, OH DEAR!  
DIE FLEA IS TAKING  
CLOCK AWAY  
FLEATOWN!



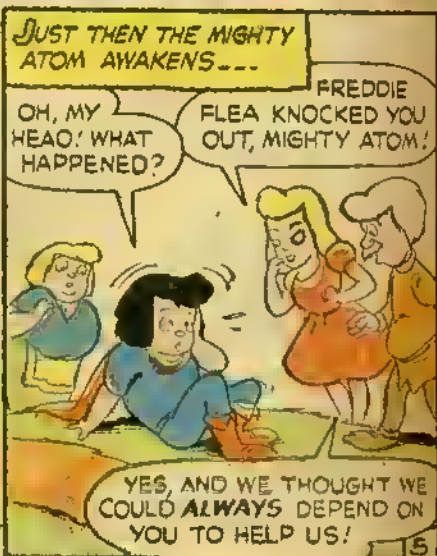
NOW WE WON'T  
HAVE A DIVING  
BOARD FOR  
OUR POOL!



JUST THEN THE MIGHTY  
ATOM AWAKENS...

OH, MY  
HEAD! WHAT  
HAPPENED?

FREDDIE  
FLEA KNOCKED YOU  
OUT, MIGHTY ATOM!



YES, AND WE THOUGHT WE  
COULD ALWAYS DEPEND ON  
YOU TO HELP US!

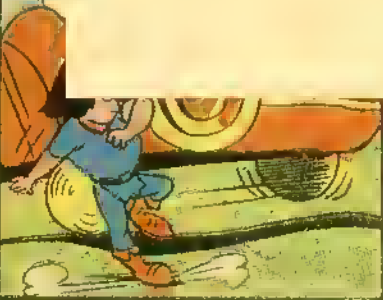
YOU CAN DEPEND ON ME,  
PIXIES! I PROMISE YOU I'LL  
BRING BACK THAT CLOCK!



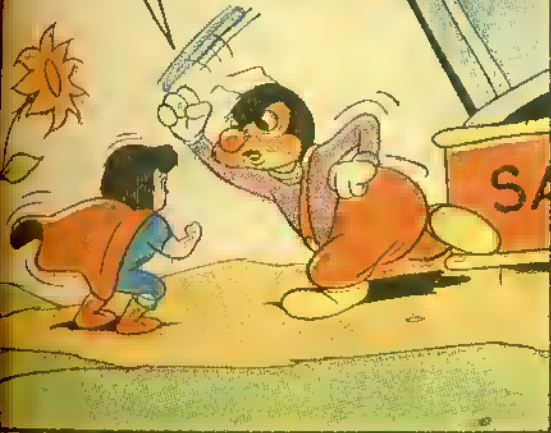
GOOD LUCK,  
MIGHTY ATOM!

FRED!  
BELC  
I'VE

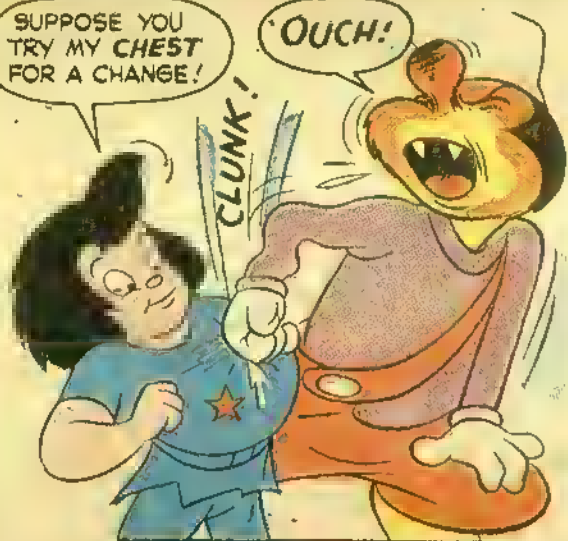
C  
A  
W



I'LL KNOCK YOU OVER  
THE HEAD JUST LIKE  
I DID BEFORE!



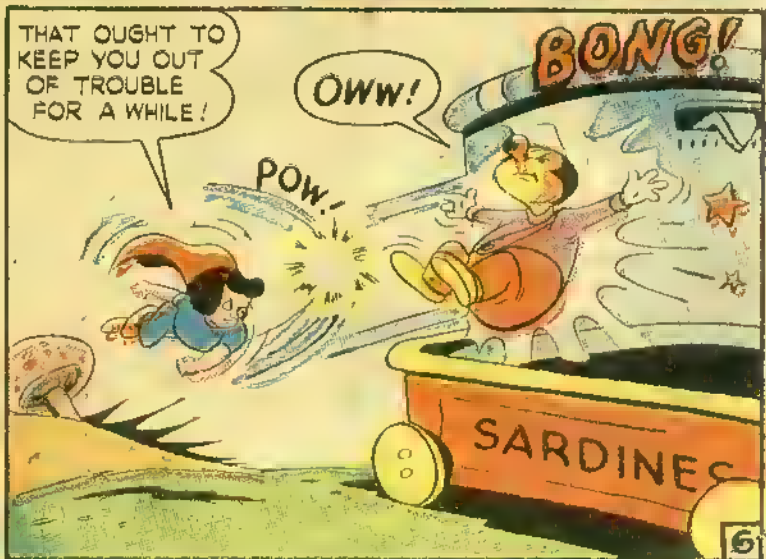
SUPPOSE YOU  
TRY MY CHEST  
FOR A CHANGE!



THESE PIXIES ARE WAITING  
FOR THEIR CLOCK! I'LL  
HAVE TO STOP PLAYING  
WITH YOU!

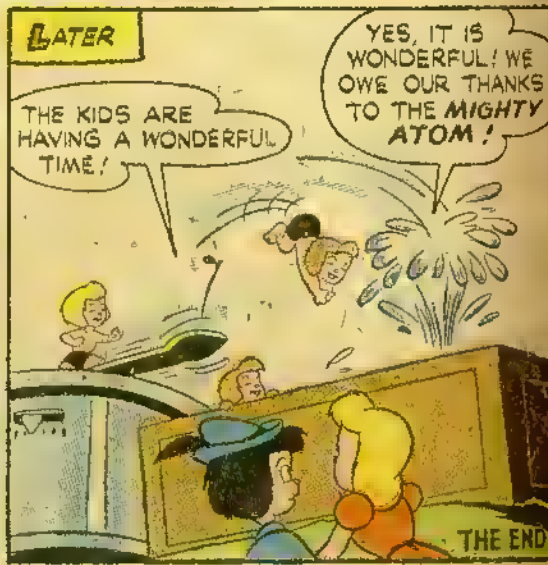
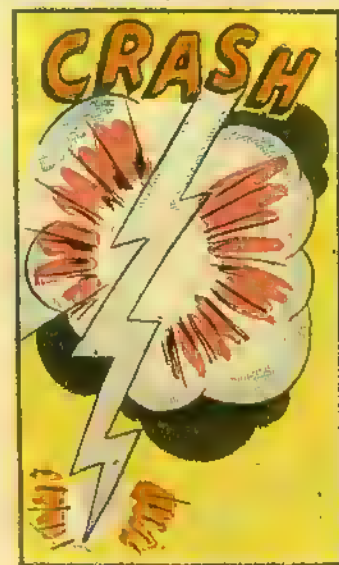
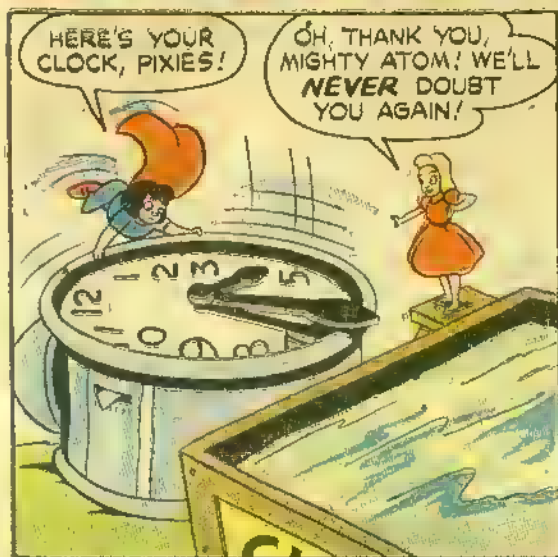
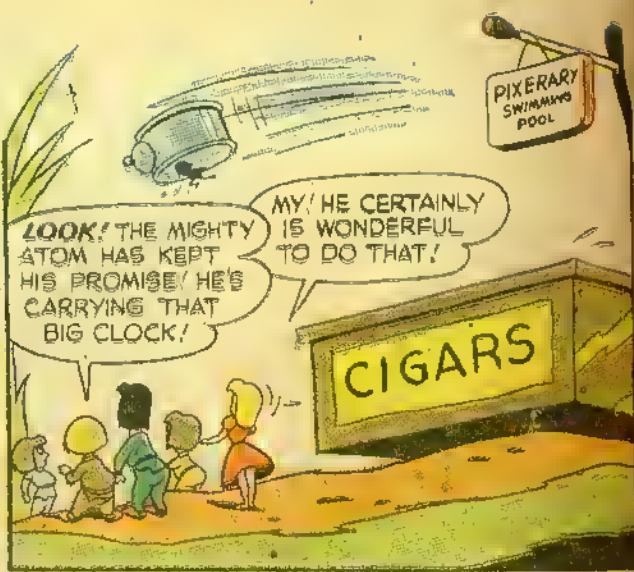


THAT OUGHT TO  
KEEP YOU OUT  
OF TROUBLE  
FOR A WHILE!



SARDINES





# for parents only

Dear Parents:

Some people habitually make scornful remarks about the "comic" books; others even condemn them outright. And every so often, something very much like an organized campaign is waged against these magazines.

Well, when the printing press was invented, it was denounced as an instrument of the devil. When the stage began to win popularity, it too was attacked as evil. The moving pictures faced the same criticism. So has radio . . . and television will be next.

All these entertainment media have survived, have improved, and have done much good. Very few people would seriously consider doing away with them now.

The books called "comic" represent an effective entertainment form, particularly for children—for whom they are designed. That there have been "bad" comic books, or inferior ones, is no valid argument against this type of magazine as a whole. There have been bad books, plays, motion pictures and radio shows.

We try our best to make TICK TOCK TALES and our other publications good, worthwhile magazines for children—and we endeavor to avoid boring the grown-ups who often must read the books to the youngsters. Those of you who have bought this magazine since its first appearance have certainly seen many improvements as one issue succeeded another.

We know that more improvements can be made, and we will continue to make them. That's where *you* come in.

You can help us—and your children—if you will take a little time out to write us about TICK TOCK TALES and about comic magazines in general. Tell us what you *like*, what you *don't* like, and what changes you would recommend.

We should also like you to pass along *your children's* likes and dislikes. We have youngsters of our own, and it is amazing how often their viewpoints differ from our own editorial judgments.

We'd really like to hear from you . . .

Sincerely,

*The Editor*

Address replies to:  
Magazine Enterprises,  
Eleven Park Place,  
New York 7, N. Y.



# WANT THE NEW LIONEL TRAIN CATALOG, FELLOWS?

All LIONEL Trains and accessories shown in full color in the new 1946 catalog—Read about LIONEL Locomotives with SMOKE!

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